THE INDEPENDENT

THIRTY-FOURTH YEAR | GRIMSBY, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, MAY 28TH, 1919 | $1.50 PER YEAR 4c PER COPY

WE WELCOME YOU

The boys of GRIMSBY District who have spent many weary months and years overseas in the service of the Empire still continue to return home in ones and twos; and we extend to them the heartiest of welcomes and deeply felt appreciation for what they have done for us during the past dark years.

BEATTIE, Flight-Lieut. Harry, who was a well and popularly known young man in this section previous to the war, returned to GRIMSBY on Sunday, May 18, after considerable time in the Royal Air Force. Lieut. Beattie joined the flying service in 1918, and trained at the different camps in Canada, previous to being sent across the sea. He gained his commission and wings and in October 1918 proceeded to England for duty with his service. The signing of the armistice prevented him from getting to France, and he did very little flying in the Old Land. For the past months he has been hanging about repatriation camps in England awaiting return to Canada for release.

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BINGLE, Capt. Thos., M. C., a son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bingle, GRIMSBY, returned to his home, here, a few days ago after a most strenuous and trying period of service on the Western Front. Capt. Bingle went overseas in 1916 as a Captain in the 125th Brant Battalion, and after a time of training in the Old Land, reverted to Lieutenant to proceed to France, which he did to a Hamilton unit, in February 1918. During his service with his unit he was promoted in the ear and hand in August to of Captain; and was reported wounded in teh ear and hand in August of 1918; a later report saying he was severely wounded in the legs and and was also seriously ill. Capt. Bingle was awarded the Military Cross for his splendid services with his Battalion, a short time previous to his becoming a casualty. Since September 1918 he has been in hospital in France and England; having suffered the amputation of one of his lower limbs.

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RUTHERFORD, Gunner A. Nelles, only son of Mrs. Adam Rutherford, GRIMSBY, returned to his home, here, a few days ago after a lengthy and arduous overseas service with the gunners. The lad enlisted when but eighteen years of age, in November 1916, with the 67th Battery, Canadian Field Artillery, and trained in Toronto with that unit until March 1917, when he proceeded to England, on draft. After but a short time in the Old Land, Gunner Rutherford was drafted to France, in June 1917, where he joined the 6th Battery, C. F. A. After nearly a year of hard service, during which time he participated in many heavy engagements he was slightly wounded in May, 1918, but remained on duty wiht his unit. And he has continued with it until his return to GRIMSBY a few days ago. Gunner Rutherford accompanied his battery into Rhineland, after the signing of the armistice, as a part of the Army of Occupation.

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SCHAEFER, Pte. Harvey, the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Schaefer, GRIMSBY, who resided in Chicago and Detroit for some years previous to the outbreak of war, returned to his home, here, a few days ago, after ten months overseas service with the 53rd Pioneer Regiment, United States Army. Pte. Schaefer was drafted into the American Army, shortly after that country declared war and did considerable training in the different camps in the Republic previous to proceeding overseas. He was sent across the pond early in 1918, and servel with his unit, behind the front, until the signing of the armistice. He has been discharged from the American service, and will return to Detroit to resume his civilian occupation after a short visit with his parents ani family, in Grimsby.

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ETTY, Pte. William, M. M., one of the real service veterans of this district, returned to his home, here, for the second time, on the evening of May 25, 1919; having secured his discharge, and been returned to civilian life. Pte. Etty was well known in this district, previous to the outbreak of the war, and immediately upon the gathering of the clouds in 1914 made arrangements to join the First CANADIAN CONTINGENT; this being necessary, in view of the fact that he was a British Army Reservist. His joining the joining the C. E. F. was equivalent to his reporting to his old regimental depot. He proceeded to England with the 1st Divisional Train, Canadian Army Service Corps, in September-October 1914, and after going through the training on Salisbury Plains accompanied his unit to France in February 1915. He served there continuously until April 1917, when he was slightly wounded at Vimy Ridge, in April 1917; winning, during his service, the Military Medal for continued and gallant work in the bringing forward of ammunition to the battery lines and trenches, under continuous bombardment during one of the earlier actions of 1916. After getting back to England in April 1917, Serg't Etty, as he was then, furlough to Canada and he returned work, was granted a three month's furloug hto Canada; and he returned to GRIMSBY on May 23, 1917. He returned to England after the expiration of his leave, and after but a short time in one of the training camps, again proceeded to his old unit on the Front, with which he carried on until May 1918, when he reverted to the ranks, at his own request and transferred to the Canadian Light Horse, a combatant unit. With his new unit, Trooper Etty went through all the important engagements of 1918; and continued with the C. L. H. into Rhineland, as a part of the Army of Occupation. He returned to Canada with the unit, but a few days ago, for demobilization, and release from the service. Pte. Etty is one of the few real service-men in that District; and carries in addition to the Military Medal which he won in the present war, and the 1914-15 Star, the Burmah Medal, the Sudanese and the British Egyptian campaign medals.

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ARNFIELD, Pte. Arthur, a well known young Englishman who resided with Mr. Frank E. Russ, North GRIMSBY, and was in partnership with him, for some years previous to the outbreak of the war, returned to GRIMSBY on Tuesday, May 27, 1919, after a long and arduous overseas service. Pte. Arnfield enlisted in the early days of the war, in November 1915 joining the 123rd Pioneer Battalion, in Toronto and proceeding overseas wiht that unit in July 1916. After but a short training in the Old Land he was drafted to France to the 19th Battalion, and served through every engagement that unit took part in from his time of joining it in September 1916, on the Somme until he was badly wounded in the right thigh at Vimy Ridge in April 1917. This wound caused Arnfield's evacuation to Blighty, where he spent the next nine months in hospital; after which he was in training base camps until his return to his unit, in France in August, 1918. From his second joining until the 19th left France about six weeks ago, for return to Canada and demobilization as a unit, Arnfield carried on with them, going into Rhineland and being a part of the Army of Occupation, after the signing of the armistice.

G. W. V. A. Corner

The Field Day of Athletic Sports, which was held in Beamsville, under the auspices of the Beamsville Branch, on Victoria Day, May 24, was a very successful affair and our sister branch did very well, financially, out of it. It is a pity that after advertising a tug-of-war between a team from their own branch and a team from the GRIMSBY District Branch, that the local boys should have disappointed the crowd.

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The dance which was held in the G. W. V. A. Clubrooms, on Friday night, was the last of the series promoted by the local veterans, during the past months—and was a most successful affair; netting the warriors a neat sum for their general fund. The veterans desire to express to the public their very hearty appreciation and thanks for their patronage of the dances they have held.

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At a special meeting of the local branch on Tuesday evening, May 27, a proxy was authorized to be forwarded to the Ontario Provincial Command to be handed to their representative to the Dominion convention which opens in Vancouver, B.C., on June 9.

The next regular meeting of the Grimsby District Branch will be held in the clubrooms on Tuesday evening June 3, at 8.00 o'clock. A strong request is issued for every possible member to be present. The executive committee will meet at 7.30 the same evening.

RUMORS

Dusty was no name for the condition of the Main Street on the Holiday and Sunday—Can our Superintendent of Works tell us what system of dust abatement he will have in force during the coming summer?

Who started the fool-rumor about the accident and deaths on the Hamilton-Toronto Highway on Sunday?

Is the Main Street to look like a garbage can for the balance of the year—particularly on Sundays?

After the incipient "scrap" which occupied the Council over the appointment of Village Assessor, early this year—will the assessment as made by the two assessors be satisfactory?

Will the town progress if you trade with out-of- town merchants?

Is the GRIMSBY District Branch G. W. V. A. of so lacking in esprit de corps and honor that they will continue their action, in any manner, of Victoria Day, with regard to the sports held by the Beamsville Branch of the Great War Veterans?

FOR SALE—A few seed Oats. Jas. A. Livingston, GRIMSBY.

AN OLD RESIDENT PASSES AWAY

Mr. John G. TenEyck Called by Death on Monday Afternoon—In His 86th Year

On Monday afternoon, May 26th, 1919, Mr. John G. TenEyck, one of GRIMSBY'S oldest citizens passed quietly away at his home on Robinson Street North, in his eigthy-sixth year. The deceased gentleman was in his usual good health up to within a few hours of his death. He arose Monday morning, breakfasted and was out about the lawn during the forenoon, as usual. At about ten-thirty he was taken ill and at four o'clock passed away.

The late John Glover TenEyck was the only son of Frances TenEyck and was born at Stoney Creek on October 14, 1833. His mother was Carolina Green, an aunt of Mr. Frank G. Green and a grand-aunt of Dr. Green, Stoney Creek.

At the age of thirty-two he was married to Eliza Jane Pettit, daughter of John S. Pettit, North GRIMSBY, and about that time he purchased the Pettit Farm in North GRIMSBY, and resided there until 1882, when he sold out to Mr. L. L. Hagar, and moved to GRIMSBY. His wife died shortly after the birth of his only child, Dr. John F. TenEyck, about fifty five years ago.

The late Mr. TenEyck has made his home with Mrs. A. O. Farewell, for a great many years and has always enjoyed excellent health. He was an ardent sportsman and since retiring from the farm spent a great deal of time in hunting and shooting, often making trips to the West and to other parts of Canada to engage in his favorite pastime. In politics he was a staunch Liberal; and in religion an Anglican.

The funeral will take place on Thursday afternoon, at two-thirty o'clock, to St. Andrews Church Cemetery.

The late Mr. TenEyck is survived by but one son, Dr. John F. TenEyck of Toronto.

DEATH OF EDWARD DYCER

Former Well Known District Resident Dies as Result of Being Gassed on Active Service

The residents, and particularly the older residents of the GRIMSBY District will regret to learn of the death of Mr. Edward Dycer, a former well known and highly respected resident of this section, which occurred in the Hamilton Sanatarium on Sunday morning, May 25, 1919, as a result of the after effects of gas-poisoning received on active service, on the Western Front.

The late Mr. Dycer had lived in Beamsville and GRIMSBY for many years, in his youth and in the early days of the Yukon gold rush had gone into that country where he had been practically ever since, or up until the time of the breaking of the war clouds in 1914.

Shortly after the outbreak of hostilities, the deceased gentleman, although well over fifty years of age, felt the strong urge to carry arms in defence of his country—and he returned to the home of his youth, Beamsville—and from there enlisted in the 120th Hamilton Batalion, for overseas; and he proceeded to the Old Land with that unit.

After being held in England for a considerable time, on account of his age, although a perfect specimen of manhood, physically, the late Mr Dycer at last succeeded in getting across to the firing line where he served for many months with a fighting unit, taking part in many important engagements, until badly gassed and returned to England and thence to Canada. He has been in the Hamilton Sanatorium for the past year, since his return from overseas, receiving treatment for the after effects which he suffered as a result of his experience in the field.

In his life Mr. Dycer was always a keen athlete and was an enthusast of physical tests for the army in spite outdoor sports and it is due to this that he was enabled to pass the physical tests for the tarmy in spite of his age.

Three sisters and one brother are left left to survive the late Mr. Dycer, these being Mrs. Fairbrother, GRIMSBY, Mrs. William Kew, and Mrs. Louisa Kerr, Beamsville and Charles Dycer of Buffalo, N. Y.

The funeral of the deceased gentleman took place on Tuesday afternoon, May 27, 1919, from the residence of Mrs. Fairbrother, GRIMSBY, where service was held; thence to Beamsville where interment took place in Mount Osborne Cemetery. The service was conducted by the Rev. J. Allan Bailard, rector of St. Andrews Church, GRIMSBY, and the pallbearers were all members of the immediate family.

HARRY GORDON REMANDED

Returned Soldier Appears Before the Beak On Theft Charge

On Monday, May 26, 1919, in GRIMSBY Police Court, Harry Gordon, a returned soldier, who served many months in France with the Canadian Forces appeared to answer a charge of theft preferred by Mr. and Mrs. Emery Cooper, and was remanded for one week.

It appears that upon his return from overseas, Gordon came to GRIMSBY, and was living with Mr. and Mrs. Cooper were away at work. His wife was also in residence at Cooper's Mansion.

One day, some months ago, and previous to Gordon's receipt of his discharge from the service, both Mr. and Mrs. Cooped were away at work, and upon their return the guest of the clan Gordon was not in evidence—and no trace could be found of him—and neither could trace be found of Mrs. Cooper's watch, one or two rings and other small articles of value. Mrs. Gordon gave voice to remarks which lead the Coopers to suspect her hero-husband; and they laid their complaint in front of the Chief of Police.

"Kasey" in his usual efficient way got in touch with the Military authorities in Toronto; rightly assuming that Gordon would turn up there for his "ticket" and "kale". He did. They pinched him. "Kasey" was notified and went over and the bird was flown. As our Kop remarked "It was the same kind of a case they had me suspended on, only reversed."

The Chief of Police, however, was not to be daunted in his chase for the criminal and he notified the Toronto Police Department, laying his case before them—and with such effect that Gordon was apprehended in the Good City last week; and brought to St Catharines last Friday by our Police Force, there to await his trial.

He was brought to the Village Monday afternoon—but lacking evidence of sufficient character to carry on with County Crown Attorney Brennan requested a remand for a week, which was granted. And he will appear for trial next week.

DENNIS PUTS IT OVER

Our Talented Confiden Man Let Out on Suspended Sentence

Well, well, our old friend and fellowcitizen, Cleland Dennis, known the district over, and in other places as one of teh snappiest confidence men, ever turned out of a small town, has put it over the eye of the authorities again.

It will be remembered, that not so very long ago, a resume of this all-round slicker, and slacker's activities was outlined in this column. At that time, he had just been handed over to the Military authorities, to answer to a charge of desertion from his Majesty's Service, during active police.

Nothing was heard of the boy, until few weeks ago, we were informed that he had been brought to Hamilton by the civil authorities; having been handed over to them by the military; to answer a charge of obtaining money under false pretences and forgery. The forgery charge being preferred by Mrs. Burke of GRIMSBY.

Dennis, when arraigned before the Police Magistrate, in Hamilton, elected to be tried by higher court—and he was remanded.

A few days ago he came up in answer to the charge—and was let off on suspended sentence.

HALE HAMILTON.

GIFTED CAST SURROUNDS STAR IN "$5,000 AN HOUR"

"Five Thousand an Hour," the Metro play starring Hale Hamilton, which will appear at Moore's Theatre on Saturday May 31, shows distinguished talent from all angles of the production—in the acting, authorship and direction.

Mr. Hamilton, who is seen as the star is an actor of note and distinction both here and abroad and is known internationally for his famous presentation of the role of Wallingford in "Get-rich-quick Wallingford," which created such furore in England that it was caused, by Royal Command, to be presenetd before the King and Queen at Windsor Castle. Lucile Lee Stewart, who is seen in the leading feminine role of Constance Joy, is famous throughout the country for her beauty and charming personality and splendid screen work. Others of the cast, too numerous to mention, are all well known in the theatrical world.

The play was taken from the clever novel of the same name written by George Randolph Chester, the eminent novelist and playwright, who was also the author of "Get-rich-quick Wallingford."

The production was made by Director Ralph W. Ince, one of the most distinguished of screen directors in America who has produced many famous productions both here and abroad.

Another distinguished member of the cast of "Five Thousand an Hour" worthy of note, is Hannibal, the beautiful chestnut horse, winner of the Saratoga Special. Hannibal is seen in the picture in the now famous race in which he won the cash prize of nine thousand dollars and the gold cup valued at ten thousand.

DEATH OF RALPH HENRY

Popular Beamsville Boy, Well Known in Grimsby Succumbs After a Long Illness

The residents of the GRIMSBY District and more particularly the younger element will be greatly shocked to hear of the death of Ontario Ralph Henry, of Beamsville, in that Village on the morning of Thursday, May 22, 1919, after a long and trying illness, in his twenty-eighth year.

The deceased young man was a son of O. E. and Mrs. Henry of Beamsville, and was well and favorably knoaw in this section of the District as well as in his home town.

Patient in long-suffering he fought a dread disease with ever-renewed cheerfulness and hope and up to a short time before he died was feeling renewed confidence in soon getting outside again. Deceased was born in Beamsville and took an active interest in everything pertaining to the life of the community. To within a few months of his last illness he had employed himself in office routine.

The funeral of the late young man took place on Sunday, May 25, 1919; after a service at the house, interment taking place in Mount Osborn cemetery, Beamsville; a large gathering of friends and acquaintances being present to pay their last respects to the memory of their departed friend.

Left to mourn the cutting off of the young man at such an early age are his parents, two sisters and two brothers, one of the latter being on his way home from overseas after four years service with the Canadian Forces.

THE INDEPENDENT

THE PEOPLE'S PAPER ESTABLISHED 1885

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FACTS AND FANCIES

BY FRANK FAIRBORN

North Grimsby Roads:—

One would think that after all the discusson; and after all the money that has been spent on the road systems of the townships in the County of Lincoln, that the travelling public would, by this time, be getting some sort of decent service and some sort of fair return for their money.

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I am led to thus soliloquise after travelling over a piece of road within a mile of GRIMSBY, on what is known as the Smithville and GRIMSBY Stone Road.

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The piece of road which I refer to is, in my opinion, the worst piece of road in the County of Lincoln; and yet it lies on a generally good stone road within a mile of GRIMSBY, and within a halfmile of where one Councillor of the Township lives, and another of the Councillors drives over it every week—

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Yet, as I have said, I believe it is the worst piece of road in the County of Lincoln—and there are some dandies.

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The piece of road which I refer to has been in bad condition for the past seven years—but the work done on it, by the Road Commissioner, this Spring, has made it ten times worse than it ever was—and it still lies in an almost impassable condition, with no effort being made to improve it.

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This piece of road lies in front of the farm of Cole Brothers just on top of the GRIMSBY Mountain.

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As I have said before, it has been in very bad condition for the past seven years—in fact it has been the worst piece of road between Smithville and GRIMSBY for seven years.

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This Spring the Road Commissioner took a slam at it —and for the past three weeks it has been almost impassable.

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[illegible] the centre of the road and left it there, without any attempt to make the centre of the road fit for traffic.

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The result was that the traffic was driven off the centre of the road, onto the sides—and on account of the extreme wet weather, the sides of the road have been cut into great ditches and are not fit for travel—but the public is compelled to blunder along through and over them the best way they can.

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There were many days this Spring when it would have been impossible for a team to draw a load along this piece of road—and even now, when the whole road between Smithville and GRIMSBY is in fairly good shape, this piece of road still continues to be almost impassable.

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I do not know what should cause such a situation as this—unless it is the utter carelessness of the Township Council and the absolute incompetency of the Road Commissioner.

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Had the Road Commissioner left the road alone instead of piling a lot of coarse stone upon it—the public would not have been driven into the ditches during the past wet season—The traffic would, at least, have gone along the centre of the road without danger of being dumped into the ditch.

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But as it is, the Road Commissioner destroyed any chance there was, of using the centre of the road—and the public have been forced to use the ditches.

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We are living in an age when the ratepayers and the general public have no right to be forced to use a bad piece of road on a leading thoroughfare ,for months and months, when we are paying good money to have such pieces of road repaired properly and promptly.

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When a piece of road requires repairs those repairs should be made promptly and finished up at onec; and teh road put in the best possible state for travel.

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The public cannot afford, nowadays, to wait for the old-fashioned system of having coarse stone thrown on a road and allowed to lie there for months and months, until the frost and snow, and wind and weather beat it down so that it is fit to travel over.

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The piece of road which I refer to is on a leading thoroughfare—It is within a mile of a big town—Thousands of automobiles and teams pass over it every week—and the public have no right to be forced to put up with a piece of road like this—

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It is, therefore, up to the Council of North GRMISBY to see that this nuisance is abated—and at once—because if it is left to the Road Commissioner the road will probably remain in its present condition throughout the entire season.

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In the first place, the method of repairing this piece of road is entirely wrong—big coarse stone should never be used to repair a road.

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There are many big stones on this road before the repairs were commenced—and all the road required was a few loads of finely crushed stone, finished off with stone dust; and it would have been in perfect condition for travelling over, three hours after the workmen left it.

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As it is now, however, it will not be fit to travel on in a year—unless something is done to improve it.

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As a matter of fact seventy-five per cent of the money spent in road repairing in North GRIMSBY is absolutely wasted, and thrown away—and in ninety-per-cent of the cases, the workmen leave the road in a worse condition than they found it in.

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It is time that this slipshod, wasteful, foolish method of road repairing was done away with and a proper, up to date system installed by which the people would get one hundred per cent. value for their taxes instead of getting less than twenty-five cents worth of value out of each dollar expended.

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One Hundred Dollars, judiciously expended from the top of the Mountain to GRIMSBY Centre would have put that two miles of stone road into fair condition; but what work has been done has made the road worse and there are many spots that need repairing badly that have not been touched at all.

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It seems to me that if the Reeve and Councillors of North GRIMSBY drove over the roads in their own Township a little more, they would find the necessity to give their Road Commissioners some sharp and implicit instructions that would be the means of more attention being paid to road repairing—and then the public would not be forced to slam-jam through bad spots in the road for months and months before repairs are undertaken and traffic driven from the road entirely by the style of repairs that are done.

Mortgage Sale

Pursuant to the Powers of Sale contained in a certan mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale at public auction by James A. Livingston, Auctioneer ,at the undermentioned property, Kerman Avenue, on

MONDAY, SIXTEENTH DAY OF JUNE, 1919

at four-thirty o'clock in the afternoon (standard time) the following lands and premises:

ALL AND SINGULAR that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of North Grimsby, in the County of Lincoln, and being composed of that part of lot number thirteen, in the Second Concession of said Township particularly described as follows:—COMMENCING at a point in the Eastern limit of said lot distant Southerly from the North-east angle thereof three-hundred and sixty-five feet; THENCE Southerly along said Easterly limit one hundred and twenty-two feet to a point; THENCE Westerly parallel with the Northerly limit of said lot three hundred and forty-nine feet to a point; THENCE Northerly, parallel with the Easterly limit of said lot one hundred and twenty-two feet to a point; THENCE Easterly parallel with teh Northerly limit of said lot three hundred and forty-nine feet to the place of beginning.

Upon the property is situate a good modern frame dwelling-house. The tenant in possession will vacate if required at any time.

TERMS OF SALE

Ten per cent. of the purchase money in cash at the time of sale and the balance within fifteen days, without interest, or the Vendor will arrange for a portion of the purchase price to remain on mortgage as may be arranged at 7 per cent per annum, half yearly.

For further particulars apply to the Auctoneer or to

G. R. McDONACHIE, Grimsby, Solicitor for the Mortgagee

Dated May 27th., 1919.

PREPARING FOR TRANS-ATLANTIC FLYING

(1) Lieut. Harris (on right) explaining Crown kite to St John officers.
(2) Starting large Crown kite—box kite resting on the left.

In future days when one takes a casual flight across the Atlantic, in a Detroit flying flivver, the success of the trip can be credited to the British Air Ministry in general, the meteorological in particular and Lieut. Guy Harris, F.R.M.S., R.A.F., specifically.

Lieut. Harris arrived in St. John recently, the only passenger on board the Canadian Pacific Steamship Montcalm. He is the commander of the Atlantic upper air investigation expedition which under the control of the Royal Air Ministry will chart every air current and make the air route across the Atlantic as sure and safe as the water pathway. Weather news bureaus will also be inaugurated to furnish up-to-the-second information regarding all aerial conditions

A representative of the press visited the vessel and examined the special apparatus with which she was fitted for the experiments. At first sight it seems to be simple enough, for it consists only of winches, kite box kites, and a meteorograph, but the meteorograph is itself a complicated and intricate instrument, and kite-flying for scientific purposes it not quite the schoolboy fun that many people imagine it to be. The kites used are of three types, and the largest of these, which measures roughly, 8 ft. by 6 ft. exerts a pull in a strong wind sufficient to strain the holding power of four men.

Besides the box kite there is a crown kite, 16 feet long and 12 feet high, with a main plane and two keels: the keel kite is smaller and is used mostly as a pilot kite to assist the others up.

There are two winches, one placed on the foc'sle deck for use when the wind is aft, and the other for use when the wind is ahead or abeam, is to be sent off on the gun platform in the stern of the ship. By these means the mooring cables which are of fine steel wire very similar to marine sounding cable will be kept clear of rigging and derricks whatever may be the angle from the ship at which the kite is flying.

When the soundings are taken two kites are attached to the cable-end a pilot of light make and 400 feet behind it one of the bigger box kites carrying meteorograph. The air currents and varieties of atmospheric pressure vary in layers upwards, and soundings can be taken up to a height of four or five miles. The meteorograph, a comparatively small instrument combining three devices in one, records at the same time, by pen points marking a chart on a revolving drum, the humidity of the air, atmospheric pressure, and the speed of the wind, all factors of the utmost importance in the consideration of flight.

If the soundings experiments made from the Montcalm are successful a number of ships will be fitted forthwith with similar gear to that which she is to carry. Soundings in great numbers will be taken, and the information obtained will be distributed by wireless from ship to ship, and to stations in London, Lisbon, the Azores, and Newfoundland. There is also to be an immediate station on a battleship cruising on a definite area between Newfoundland and the Azores. These are the points at which it has already been decided by the ministry to establish ports of call for cross Atlantic air traffic. At each there will be repair shops, spare parts, stores, and petrol for refuelling the aeroplanes. The type of machine to be used will be a "flying boat" and thus when the proposed method of gathering news about weather conditions is in full working order, and when in a month's time official cross Atlantic flight by aeroplane begins as it is hoped it will, pilots will be able to have their machines overhauled to "refill," and to learn the latest tidings of weather ahead at five halts on the journey. Thus the Air Ministry is reducing the risks of flight to a minimum.

It was at first proposed that these atmospheric readings should be made using balloons of the type employed by the Meteorological office in carrying out daily readings over land, but there are many objections to flying balloons from ships. The kite which is made of fine linen stretched between bamboos is strong and serviceable, and can be folded away for stowage in a very small place, it is also cheap to make and quickly turned out. It may be remarked that the officer stationed at Lisbon is to be allowed full use of the observatory there for gathering weather news. The official view is that the prospects for cross Atlantic flights by aeroplane are entirely favourable, and it is hoped to make the journey without touching the Azores. Early news of conditions ahead will have the greatest influence on the success of the venture.

Lieut. Harris said that there were many difficulties experienced in the kite flying at sea, but thanks to the valuable assistance of Captain Hamilton and other members of the ship's staff everything worked out remarkably well. It is a far different thing, he stated, to fly a monster kite from a moving, lurching ship than it is from the steady ground. It is very difficult to get the kite away from the ship, and for a long time he had to puzzle out a method of getting the recording instruments up to the kite after the ascent had been successfully made. To the best of his knowledge, kites had been flown from ships only once before, and that long before the present war. During the voyage across he had made several altitude flights of 7,800 feet, and many over 6,000 feet.

The air service mentioned above, he added, will be used and charted for every sea and will cover a service of airships and the larger heavier-than-air craft, as well as 'planes. His records made during the voyage across are in rough shape and of course nothing can be published regarding the trip until the official reports have been passed through the ministry at London. But, he added, "I am very well pleased with the results obtained and I can state without qualification that the expedition, so far, has been most successful."

Mr. Harris is a fellow of the Royal Meteorological Society, and has been engaged in scientific pursuits for the past 18 years, making his first experiment when but a mere lad. He [illegible] flying [illegible] broke out, and his services were keenly appreciated by the air service.

For three years he has been attached to the Royal Naval Air Service operating around the British Isles and Dunkirk in anti-submarine work. It has been frequently stated that there never has been a ship attacked by the German U-boats while it was convoyed by a flyer.

FELLOWSHIP WITH NATURE

Residents of this district at this season manifest a special pride at the wonderful sight of blossom. It is good to hear so many expressions of admiration, indicative of an appreciative sense which is inherent in every wholesouled being. When veiwing from a vantage point the hundreds of fruit blossoms the effect is somewhat monotonous, but the future commercial value of this gorgeous display is the all important feature to be considered by the owners.

The earth will bear flowers anywhere and with all the splendor of our fruit blossom it is not a tithe of the beauty that this district is capable. We have so many different positions, each favorable to a different type of flower life, and many residents have planted beautiful things that do not get the prominence they deserve, and we hope that the beauty of these rare specimens will be appreciated and that they will be planted on a larger scale.

The handsome specimen of Magnolia Conspicau as seen in the garden of Mr. H. K. Griffith is of great interest to the lover of choice flowers. The tree is of striking aspect with its huge blossoms, snow white tinged with rose purple, such a specimen is entitled to the most conspicuous position, its beauty never fails to command attenton, leaving a delightful impression upon the mind.

Those who look at sea or sky or wood see beauties that no art can show, but among the things made by man, nothing is prettier than a beautiful garden. The gardens of GRIMSBY have so many advantages that they can become the charm of Canada. Why not then line up with the Horticultural Society and endeavor to reach the objective.

PAID UP LIST

C .Ponting, Beamsville	May	15|20
Harry Garr, Hamilton	Sept.	1|20
J. L. Musselman, Beamsville	May	15|20
Mrs. Ed. Lee, Hamilton	Dec.	31|19
W. J. Game, Grassies Corners	Dec.	31|19
Frank Sifton, St. Catharines	Mar.	7|19
Miss Jessie Palmer, Winona	Sept.	15|19
Mrs. J. Ambrose, Grimsby	May	8|20
Frank McLean, Beamsville	Jan.	27|19
Jas. Henderson, Grimsby	May	21|20
Jas. Monaghan, Grassies	Jan.	7|20
Geo. W. Millen, Stoney Creek.	Apr.	1|20
Henry L. Sherman, Milton	May	21|20
H. T. Vidal, Beamsville	Dec.	31|19

LINCOLN LIBERALS

Candidature of T. Marshall, M. L. A., Endorsed

Smithville, May — 23.—Whoever else is in the running for the leadership of the Ontario Liberal party at the convention to be held in Toronto a few weeks hence, Major John Tolmie, M. L. A. of Kinnefsor, will be in the field, and it is dollars to doughnuts that he be the coming Liberal leader. Major Tolmie was here yesterday afternoon for the annual meeting of the Lincoln Liberal association, and though he did not make any such announcement in his speech from the platform, enough was gleaned from a few after-statements that would lead to no other conclusion than that Major Tolmie is hard after the chief position in the gift of the Liberal party of Ontario. It is safe to say that, after the magificent oration he made to the well-atended meeting held here yesterday afternoon, if the Lincoln Liberals had had their way, he would have been elected Liberal leader then and there. Major Tolmie is already well known as one of the most gifted and eloquent speakers in the legislature, and those who know his career since 1914 when he was first elected, and since which time he has spent three years overseas, will not be at all surprised if he carries the coming convention in Toronto with him. The meeting again unanimously endorsed the previous nomination of Thomas Marshall, M. L. A., and elected Camby Wismer, of Jodan, president of the association for the ensuing year, Bert Pattison, of Ridgeville, was the choice for first vice-president, and Mrs. Curtis Haynes, of Jordan, for second vice-president.

Representatives of the association to the Provincial Liberal convention were appointed as follows: The president and first vice-president, Mrs. Haynes and Miss Randall, of GRIMSBY.

A goodly number of "the faithful" from GRIMSBY, Beamsville and the balance of the constituency were present at the meeting.

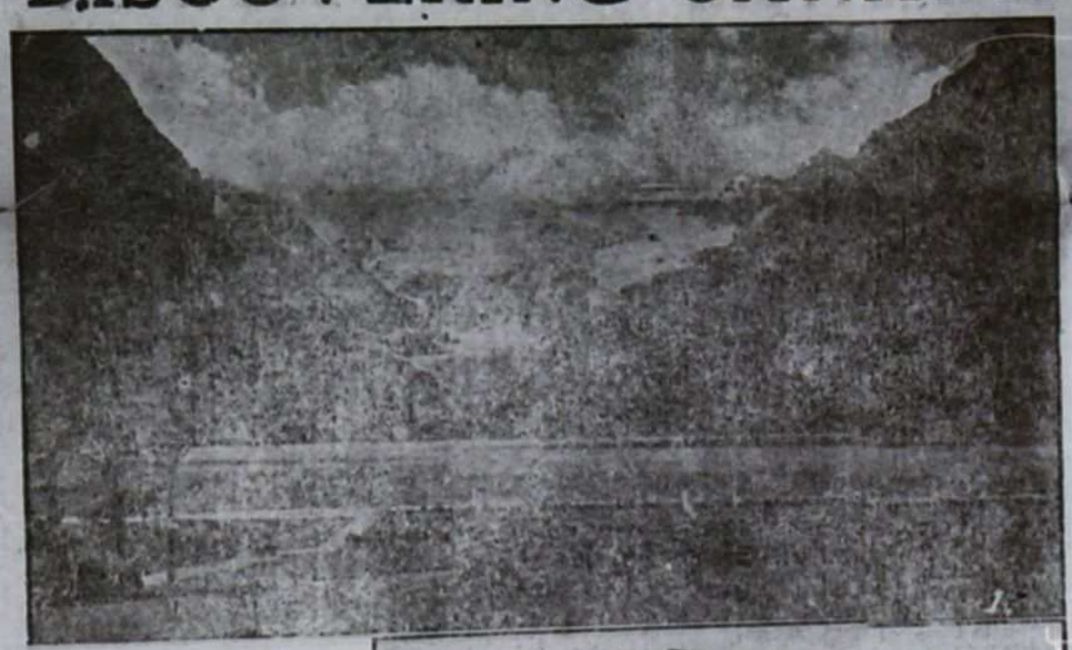
COVER CROP PREVENTS LOSS IN SOIL FERTILITY

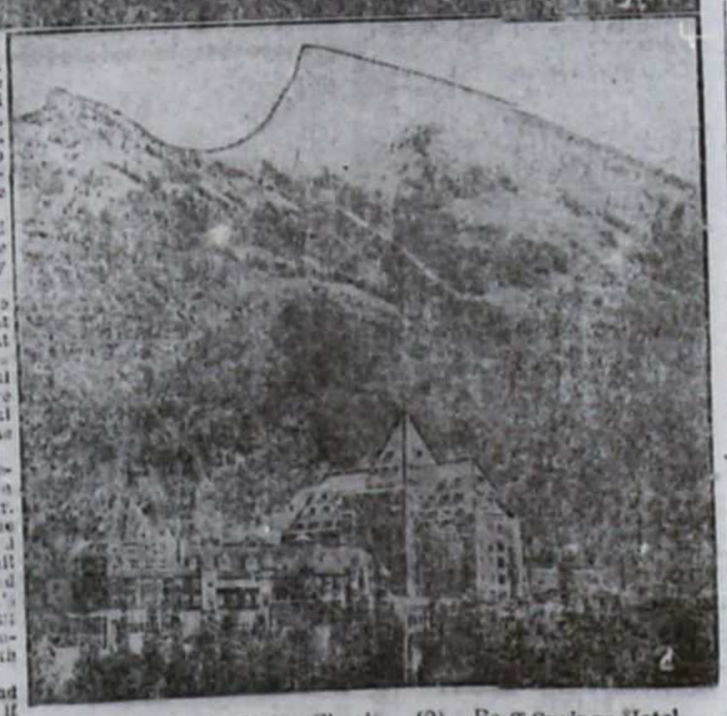
That much of the fertility leached out of soils during the winter may be saved by using rye as a cover crop is the opinion of agronomists at the Ohio Experiment Station. In sections where corn follows corn in the crop rotation the loss of fertility is greater as the ground remains bare during the winter and is subject to incessant soaking by rains. Rye sown even in the early part of November in southern Ohio may make a fair growth before winter, taking up much of the fertility and holding it until the cover crop is turned under in the spring.

Besides holding the latent fertility the cover crop prevents serious washing and erosion of soil on hilly lands, a problem which upland farmers find difficult to control since more of the higher lands are being brought under cultivation. While the rye does not add any fertility to teh soil, merely conserving what is already there, the network of roots which it forms separate the soil particles and put the ground into better physical condition for succeeding crops.

From one and one-half to two bushels of rye to the acre for cover crop seeding is recommended by the experiment station officials.

DISCOVERING CANADA





(1) Lake Louise in the Clouds. (2) Banff Springs Hotel.

One of the interesting, if inevitable, results of the great war is the way in which it has diverted the course of summer travel. Formerly, when Mr. and Mrs. Upper Ten of Halifax or Toronto wished to arrange their holiday itinerary, there was positively only one place to go—Europe.

Now things have changed. Mr. and Mrs. Upper Ten must go somewhere for a summer vacation, and so they have discovered Canada.

They have found to their immense surprise, that Canada has the most gorgeous scenery in the world, that nothing in any of the older countries can compare with our wonderful Rocky Mountains, and that nowhere is there a more exquisite pastoral landscape than in Ontario, or in the British Columbia Valleys.

Even the prairies, despised and rejected by descriptive writers, have an infinite charm to the real Westerner. "Monotonous?" he says, in genuine surprise, "monotonous? Never! I'd sooner motor over a prairie trail than take the finest macadamized lakeshore drive in the world. That's monotony, if you like. Nothing but smooth pavements, conventional boulevards and formal city houses with their neat little gardens."

"No, sir, give me the open road where you can let out a warwhoop, if you like, sing if you want to, drive with your hat off, and your sleeves rolled up, take a pot-shot at the gophers bobbing up to watch you pass, or stop for a 'chin'chin' at a homesteader's shack and find him mighty glad to see you. What would one of your city folk think, I ask you, if you stopped at his door to say, 'I'm driving across your town, and thought I'd just stop for a chat'? Gee! He'd have you arrested! Me for the prairie!"

But it isn't all prairies and homesteaders in the West. You may be just as formal, and "dressed-up" as you like at the beautiful mountain hotels of Banff, Lake Louise, Field, Glacier, and at the coast. All the hotels from Winnipeg to Victoria are excellent, but personally I like the Banff Springs Hotel at Banff, the Chateau at Lake Louise, and the Empress at Victoria. These three hotels are so particularly restful and "homey" in their atmosphere, that one feels as if one could linger there forever in a lotus-eater's paradise, always happy and comfortable.

sulphur baths, such mountain walks and rides, such fishing, such meals, such evenings of talk and music before blazing log fires, such a splendid dancing floor in the sun parlor—I grow quite homesick when I think of Banff.

At Lake Louise one could be happy if one did nothing all day but to sit and gaze at that exquisite emerald lake, so like a gem in its circle of snow-crowned mountains, the sun transmuting the wooded slopes into purples and golds and greens such as one would see nowhere else in the world. And when you add to that unparalleled view the charm of the hotel with its lawns like green velvet and its beds of white and golden poppies, its chintz-hung bedrooms and its cosy sitting-rooms, you have scenery viewed under ideal conditions.

If you really want to "rough it," you may, at any of the mountain resorts, engage your Swiss guides and start out for several days, weeks, or [illegible] sleep out under the stars and get just as far away from civilization as your heart desires.

And then, when you come to Vancouver and Victoria, you may have all the advantages of shops, macadamized roads, good hotels, and theatres, together with a certain Oriental flavor that is both piquant and fascinating. Japanese servants in the hotels, Japanese and Chinese shops with all sort of intriguing novelties in the windows, tall, dignified Hindoos with their picturesque turbans, [illegible] the streets, sailors from every country off the various ships in port—nothing is quite so interesting as a coast town.

"See Canada first," should be the slogan of all loyal Canadians in these days of stop and stress. It would give each as every one of us a more passionate love for our country if we could go from Halifax to Vancouver to see just what an inestimable treasure we have in our Dominion and how worth while it is to fight for [illegible] and even to die

LOCAL ITEMS
Of Interest In and Around Grimsby.

Mr. Richard Palmer of Toronto motored to GRIMSBY on the holiday, for the week-end with the Misses Dolmage.

Miss Helena Woodruff of Toronto, spent the holiday and week-end with her parents, on Robinson Street South.

When you 'phone in a local advertisement don't forget it with the hanging up your receiver—Drop in and pay for it the first time you are in the Village. This will help us a lot.

WANTED—A second-hand one-horse disc harrow C. N. Ruttan, GRIMSBY East, 'phone 67 ring 5.

Mrs. Fred Marsh who was taken to hospital in Hamilton, a few days ago is reported as being in a favorable condition.

WANTED—Good Teamster, to drive team. Apply at once to Bell's Limited, Forbes Block, Grimsby. 'Phone 405 or 261.

FOR SALE—One democrat wagon, also a new tongue for lumber wagon and lock shoes and chain. Apply Mrs. G. W. Muir, Livingston Ave., GRIMSBY.

FARM FOR SALE—Nearly 40 acres; good buildings, good water, good fencing (woven wire). Mail route, stone road along place. With or without crop. Also ¾ hay fork rope, about 120 feet, nearly new. Address: G. C. Ingram, Beamsville, R. R. No. 2.

"The star of the occasion was unquestionably Miss Jessie Irving of Hamilton, the elocutionist." Kingston "Whig"—Miss Irving will appear at the St. Johns Presbyterian Concert in Moore's Theatre on the evening of June 5th. Hear her.

Mrs. O. A. Farewell, Robinson St. North, who suffered a slight paralytic stroke a week or so ago is improving rapidly.

County Council is in session at St. Catharines this week.

Is your plumbing system in good order? If not call Theal Bros. & Moxley, 'Phone 21.

FOR SALE—A nice black horse colt coming four years old June 2nd, kind and gentle; broken to drive and work. Also four and one-half acres of land mostly in choice varieties of fruit, with good house and barn, good water, both kinds. Would rent or let on shares. Apply to R. H. Kemp, GRIMSBY, one-half mile East of the Village.

North GRIMSBY Council will meet in the Council Chambers, GRIMSBY, on Saturday afternoon, May 31, 1919, at one-thirty, as a Court of Revision and for general business.

Mr. Charles McCartney of the Hotel Grimsby, is still confined to his room, bu is progressing as favorably as might be expected.

FOR SALE—Sugar beets, white carrots and Golden Bantam sweet corn seed. Catalogue prices. James Marlowe, 'phone 191w, GRIMSBY East.

Miss Jessie Irving is one of the best readers in Ontario. Her manner is faultless and she has the faculty of Captivating her audience from the very start. Hear her at Moore's Theatre on June 5, 1919.

THE MOUNTAIN GROCERY are giving, for this week only, nine pounds of granulated sugar for $1.00; special price by the bag. Regular 75c tea for 65c; good coffee at 45c. We have any quantity of potatoes for cooking or planting. The Mountin Grocery, 'phone 368, GRIMSBY.

KEEP YOUR MONEY IN GRIMSBY—READ THE LOCAL MERCHANTS' ADVERTISEMENTS AND BUY YOUR GOODS FROM THEM.

The Village Council will meet to night in the Council Chambers, as a Court of Revision. There are only two appeals against the assessment of 1919 and two applications for adjustment. Easy work.

Don't let the flies get in the butter. Buy screen doors at Theal Bros., 'phone 21, GRIMSBY.

LOST—Will the party who took my scythe from the barn please return it. Have a good driver will exchange for work horse R. Swackhammer, GRIMSBY.

Removal Notice.—Mr. Rouse (Globe Optical) Hamilton, Optician, doing business over 17 years at 111 King East has removed to 62 King East, 4 doors west of the Post Office.

The prospects for cheaper clothing are not at all bright. Canadian Woollens and cottons are still being shipped to Europe and until this condition is reversed, price will be high. However some stores are selling goods at much higher prices than others. Farrars sell their merchandise at the most reasonable prices. They manufacture their own goods. They buy and sell for cash, and are satisfied with a smaller profit. We would like you to call and look over our values. The better judge you are, the surer we are to sell you. We make suits to your order. Every coat and vest tried on and satisfaction guaranteed. Always at your service. Farrar Clothing Manufacturers, 5 Market Square. We give premium tickets.

TOMATO PLANTS—I am now prepared to take orders for Spring delivery of early and late tomato plants. All best varieties. Place your order at once. David Robertson, 'phone 79 ring 2, Beamsville.

When You Want to Sell Your Farm, I am in a position to offer a good proposition to those desirous of selling their property. Hugh Bertram, Stoney Creek, 'phone 101, ring 15, Winona.

FARMS WANTED—If you wish to sell your farm communicate with us—we have buyers now. It will cost you nothing unless we make a sale. Bell's Limited, GRIMSBY, 'phone 405 or 261.

Chief of Police Konkle left on Monday night for Kingston, in charge of a St. Catharines prisoner, from the County goal, there, who was sentenced to three years in penitentiary a few days ago.

Special for one week only—Your choice of six designs in gold filled pendants complete with chain, only $1.00. Vernon Tuck.

FOR SALE—Red Glaze seed corn. I have a few bushel left of good seed, grown last year and fully matured. Ripens early. Sold either shelled or on cob. P. Graham, 'phone 7 3ring 13, GRIMSBY.

Mr. C. S. Maeder of the Bank of Commerce spent Victoria Day and the week end with his parents in Ayr.

WANTED—Twelve carpenters at once; sixty-five cents an hour, and car fare. E. LePage, GRIMSBY.

DANCE AT GRIMSBY BEACH EACH SATURDAY NIGHT. IT WILL DO YOU GOOD.

Send in the news of your visitors. That is what we are for—and we cannot give the news to the rest of the people if you don't give it to us.

THE CHURCHES

BAPTIST

Sunday, June 1st, 1919

11 a.m.—"Facts and Promises."
2.30 p.m.—Bible School—"Faith."
7 p.m.—"Transcendent Love."

A special offering for Western Missions will be recevied at both morning and evening services.

Monday 8 p.m.—B. Y. P. U.

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday the 100th Anniversary of the Niagara-Hamilton Association of Baptist Churches will be held with the Beamsville Church which is more than 112 years old.

ST. JOHN'S PRESBYTERIAN

Friday, May 30, 8 p.m.—Pre-Communion Service.

Sunday, June 1, 1919

11 a.m.—Communion.
7 p.m.—Subject: "The Spiritual Athlete."

STRAYED—A large Collie dog came to my place about a week ago. Owner can have him by proving property and paying expenses. Wm. Shelton, GRIMSBY.

FOR SALE—A brood sow. H. W. Cox, The Fifty sideroad, 'phone 78, Winona.

Look for Bargains at Home—Read the advertisements of your local merchants, and spend your money in Grimsby.

FOR SALE—Two fresh milch cows. J. L. Books, 'phone 398, Grimsby.

Get the Habit—Dance every Saturday night at Grimsby Beach.

Corp. Caries, A.E.F., a brother of Mrs. Harry Farrell is visiting with his sister for a few days, after returning from France, where he spent a lengthy service with the American forces.

FOR SALE—Yorkshire sow and eight young pigs, five weeks old. Thos. A. Pearson, 'phone 295, ring 3, North Grimsby.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. John's church is offering to the public an opportunity to enjoy a first-class concert in Moore's Theatre, on Thursday, June 5th. The program is selected and will be one of the best put on here. The leading artists are Miss Jessie Irving, Hamilton, reader; Miss Dawdy, St. Catharines, soloist, and Mr. H. E. Jenner, Grimsby, cornet soloist. The general admission is 75c. Reserved seats 15c extra. Plan of theatre at Mr. E. V. HoHffman's.

WANTED — A dining-room girl. Mrs. McCartney, Hotel Grimsby.

FOR SALE—An "Empire" bicycle, with coaster brake; one new tyre, in good condition. Cheap for cash. Apply to J. A. M. Livingston, Grimsby.

NOTICE TO FRUIT GROWERS—Any fruit growers requiring raspberry pickers from the Dominion Canners, ofr the coming season, are requested to make their arrangements early, as has been the custom in past years. Requests for pickers will receive the best attention. The Dominion Canners, E. D. Todd, Manager, 'phone 38, Grimsby.

WANTED—Good pasture, with water, for a yearling colt. 'Phone 329, Grimsby.

GIRL WANTED—For general housework. Mrs. McCoy, Depot street, Grimsby.

FOR SALE—Jersey-Guernsey bull, 2 years old, in good condition. 'Phone 81, Winona, also some seed potatoes, (Delawares). V. R. and G. R. Carpenter.

WANTED—A one-horse dray. Apply to Fred Wilson, Grimsby.

FOR SALE—Having sold a portion of my farm, I have the following stock and implements for sale: pair of good work horses and harness; International hay loader, new; Massey-Harris binder; Bissell disc; Deering disc; grain drill; hay rake; Deering mower; Fleury plow, No. 21; Frost & Wood plow; two-horse spring tooth cultivator; lumber wagon and box; rubber tyred, leather trimmed, two-seated surrey. All these articles are in first-class condition. W. H. Van-Duzer, Ridge Road, North Grimsby, 'Phone 3, ring 3, Winona.

When Israel Tipp's house was burned on Tuesday, he lost every partical of clothing and furniture, and this is to ask the good people of Grimsby who have any old pieces of furniture or old clothing to donate the same to help the man carry on. Kindly telephone Mr. Todd at 38, Grimsby Canning Co.

DIED

TENEYCK—At his late residence, Robinson Street North, GRIMSBY, on Monday, May 26, 1919, John Glover TenEyck, in his eighty-sixth year. The funeral will take place on Thursday afternoon, May 29, 1919 at two-thirty o'clock, to St. Andrews Church Cemetery.

STONE QUARRY CAR and six hundred feet of steel rail for sale very cheap. David Lackie, top of GRIMSBY Mountain, 'phone 362

WANTED—Good man for fruit farm, thoroughly experienced. Good wage sthe year round for suitable man. Apply Bell's Limited, Forbes Block, GRIMSBY. 'Phone 405 or 261.

DOMESTIC ICE SUPPLY CARDS for domestic ice service for the coming season are now ready and may be purchasd at our office. Those wishing to have first call on our ice supply should act at once. Bell's Limited, Forbes Block, GRIMSBY, 'phone 405.

FOR SALE—William strawberry plants from one year old beds. A. J. Dow, 'phone 391, GRIMSBY.

WOOD FOR SALE—We have a quantity of slabs fo sale, cut in stove lengths, this will make good summer wood. Apply Planing Mill, D. Marsh & Sons, GRIMSBY.

WANTED:—Three girls for weeding in strawberry patch. Bell's Limited, Forbes Block, GRIMSBY, 'Phone 405 or 261.

UNDERTILING— Scientific underdraining will double your crops; our digging machine makes a perfect job. We will give you expert advice on your drainage requirements and it will cost you nothing We can also show you how to underdrain your farm without putting up any money. If you want any tiling done at once, we can do it low if you apply quickly. Bell's Limited, GRIMSBY, 'phone 405 or 261.

FOR SALE — A good general purpose mare, for fruit farm. Also a one-ton dray. Apply to Jas. Coulson, Grimsby, 'Phone 121.

FOR SALE—A large, covered delivery wagon, in good condition. A. W. Little, Vinemount Store, Vinemount.

WARNING—Several people have been making a dumping ground for their rubbish, of the lot back of the garage on Main Street As they are all well known to me, they will please accept this notice as a warning to discontinue the practice, and save themselves trouble. A. Burland, GRIMSBY.

The Bell Telephone Co. rates have been raised—and in some cases lowered, as far as long distance calls are concernes—and a schedule will be published in these columns at an early date.

A MUSICAL RECITAL

A very pleasant time was spent at the home of Mr. W. Nettleship on Monday evening when the Presto Music Class of Mrs. Geo. E. Bolton gave a musical recital to about seventy invited guests. The class numbered about sixteen, and from start to finish acquitted themselves with becoming proficiency for the short length of time some of them have been in training. Every number was well rendered, and reflects great credit upon their teacher in the pains taken in training them for this recital. The program consisted of instrumental and vocal solos, duetts and violin solos, recitations and a short address. Mrs. J. Ramsey Symes was the critic and judge of the part taken by the pupils, and after carefully summing up their work, rendered to Miss Gladys Hiltz the first prize in the senior department, and Miss Isabell Walker the second, as a junior. The class presented their teacher with a beautiful boquet, after which a dainty luncheon was served, and a social hour was spent, all joining in singing God Save the King, and thus bringing to a close a very enjoyable evening's entertainment.

HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY PLANTS

As Chairman of the Distribution Committee of the GRIMSBY Horticultural Society I regret very much that a number were disappointed in not receiving their roses. The order was given in good faith and accepted by the firm supplying them, but the shipment was forty-two short on its arrival.

I have arranged with M. Offield & Sons to supply the balance in "Killarney Brilliant". These will be at W. B. Calders' office, this week.

Members who did not get two plants will please call and get their

W. A. Browslee.

Half Holiday
AGREEMENT RE WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON CLOSING.

We, the Undersigned Merchants of the Village of Grimsby, do hereby agree that during the months of June, July, August and September, we will close our respective places of business at 12.30 Noon on each and every Wednesday, except July and, on account of July 1st being a holiday, and remain closed until the following morning. We also further agree to close at the hour of 7.00 p.m. or earlier each evening, except Saturday, and remain closed for business until the following morning.

Each merchant will expose a closing card, advertising the above fact.

In token of good faith we subscribe our names hereto:

If E. V. Hoffman declines to close his store every evening the above is not binding on those engaged in the Dry Goods, Clothing and Boot and Shoe lines.

SIGNED:

J. P. ROBERTSON	J. H. WELLS
J. H. HARRIS	COL. JAS. H. UPSDELL
H. BULL	A. H. PHIPPS
K. M. STEPHEN	A. F. HAWKE CO.
HOSHAL & BURGOYNE	THEAL BROS.
JNO. C. FARRELL	L. M. WILCOX
H. RAYNOR & CO.	W. FARROW
R. CRUMP	C. MILLER
IRVIN OLMSTEAD	L. SCHEIDART
VERNON TUCK	JAS. F. BIRD
G. E. MILLER	JAS. A. WRAY

BRITISH AND FOREIGN MAIL

You are informed that the next British and foreign mail (via England) will close at the General Postoffice as follows: Regular ordinary mail, 6 a.m. Friday, May 9th, 1919. Supplementary ordinary mail at 6 p.m. Friady ,May 9th. Regular registered mail at 12 midnight, Thursday, May 8th. Supplementary registered mail at 5 p.m. Friday, May 9th. Parcel post mail at 4 p.m., Thursday, May 8th.

PAID UP LIST

P. H. Gamble, Grimsby	Mar. 30/20
R. E. Green, Grimsby,	Oct. 1/19
J. R. Kline, Grimsby	May 21/19
T. H. Nelson, Smithville	Jan. 15/20
A. B. Bacon, Grassies	Feb. 1/19
E. Travis, Grassies	Set. 1/19
C. L. Adams, Smithville	June 4/19
G. W. Johnson, Grimsby East	June 30/20
W. H. Bingle, Grimsby	Dec. 31/19
A. M. Muir, Ottawa,	Mar. 15/19
W. H. Morse, Port Hope	May 26/19
Harmon Hill, Grimsby	May 31/20

RUN FOR FIREMEN

Rough-Cast House on Murray Street North Burned to the Ground

On Tuesday afternoon, about three-thirty, an alarm of fire was 'phoned to the Fire Chief, to the effect that the rough-cast house, owned by D. E. Swayze, and occupied by Mrs. Horton, on Murray street north, was in flames.

It being such a great distance from the village—and there being no hydrants close to the scene of the conflagration, the Fire Chief decided not to sound a general alarm, but picked up a small band of workers, and hied himself to the scene, in the Grimsby Garage truck, towing the chemical engine behind.

Upon arrival at the burning building, it was quickly seen that nothing could be done—as the building was practically burned to the ground, and all the contents with it.

The Chief and his little band contented themselves with doing what they could to prevent the fire spreading through the long grass adjacent to the building, and with razing the tottering walls, so that any danger from them might be eliminated.

It was rumored that old Mrs. Horton was in the building when it caught fire, and had failed to come out—but nothing was in that report, the house being empty, and the cause of the fire an absolute mystery.

The building and contents are a total loss, and it is not known whether there was any insurance on it or not.

GRIMSBY EAST

Mr. and Mrs. Greenwood had a very pleasant reunion of relatives and friends on the 24th, when friends gathered from Paris, Dundas and Smithville; some came at 7 a.m. and others laetr on in the day. They numbered twenty in all. Quite a number stayed over until Monday evening. The weather being fine the company greatly enjoyed the outing in our lovely fruit district.

GRIMSBY Beach had the poorest turn out this season they have had in two decades. The arrangements for the Toronto boat not being completed was a great draw-back and the H.G. & B. were not able to use the spur running down to the G. T. R on account of the number of stone cars standing on the siding.

The Township Council are having Park Avenue made into a tarvia pavement.

SOFT BALL SEASON OPENS

Grimsby High School Team Wallops Metal Craft Nine on Victoria Day

The GRIMSBY High School softball team clashed with the nine from the Metal Craft Shops on Saturday afternoon, May 24, on the School diamond, and landed the latter aggregation of ball smashers an awful beating to the tune of nine to four.

When teh hospital fit ters stepped out of theis dug-out the students felt a quaking in the knees as they espied "Beef-Trust" Walker in the lead—but their fears were quickly dispelled, when "Chuck", by his work on the mound showed that his long absence from teh game, on overseas service, had not improved his heaving any .

The book-worms were consistent batters and run-getters but the metal workers failed to score a gallop until their half of the fourth.

When the game was called, and the scores tallied it was found the embryo lawyers, doctors, etc., had put one over the horny handed sons of oil to teh tune of nine to four—and it was a well fought and exciting exhibition, at that.

Boh batteries did splendid work and received good support from their teams—and the umpire escaped with his life and the half bag of peanuts he had not had time to consume.

Batteries—G.H.S.—Rea and Davey. M. C.—Walker and Fisher.
Umpire—Hughes.
Time—Standard.
Attendance—Both teams.

AUCTION SALE DATES

June 16—Monday—There will be offered, under powers of sale, contained in a mortgage to be produced at the time of sale, part of lot 13, second concession North GRIMSBY. The sale will be on the property, Kerman Avenue, North GRIMSBY, at four-thirty p.m. Terms—see bills and Mortgage Sale advertisement in another column of this paper. Jas. A .Livingston, Auctioneer.

DIED

EVANS—At Hamilton, on Tuesday, May 27th, 1919. Avery the beloved husband of Florence Evans, and only son of the late Danford and Mrs. Evans of Hamilton. Service at his late residence, 362 Wentworth street south, Hamilton, on Friday afternoon, at 3.30 o'clock (standard time). Interment in Hamilton cemetery. A Masonic funeral.

AN ENTERPRISING TAILOR

Installs the Latest in Cleaning Machines

Mr. E. V. Hoffman, haberdasher and clothier, Main Street announces that he has just completed the installation of the latest word in cleaning and pressing facilities for the benefit of his business and customers—and bespeaks a trial for his new method of renovating and cleaning clothing.

The machine, known as the Vacuum Pressing Machine, is in charge of a long-experienced cleaner who understands his business thoroughly and the highest satisfaction is guaranteed on all work entrusted to the combination.

Mr. Hoffman will specialize in the cleaning of ladies fine wear—silks, velvets, hats, gloves, etc., and of course the gentlemen's clothing will be given the best attention, in the renovating and pressing line, that it is possible to obtain in any tailoring establishment.

We refer you to the advertisement of Mr. Hoffman, in this issue and to his shop for real service in having your clothes put into and kept in shape.

NEW BOOKS IN PUBLIC LIBRARY

Title	Author
Home Fires in France	Canfield, D.
Black Stone	Gibbs, G.
The Girl He Left Behind	Fong, H. B.
Skipper John of the Nimbus	McFarland
Room No. 3	Green, Anne K.
Love of the Wild	McKishnie
Common Cause	Adams, H. S.
Fast as the Wind	Gould, Nat.
Room With Tassels	Well, Carolyn
Out of Silences	Waller, Mary
Young Diana	Corelli, Marie
Tin Soldier	Bailey, Temple
Joan and Peter	Wells, H. G.
Adventures of Bindle	Jenkins
Dawn	Porter, Eleanor
In Orchard Glen	Keith, Marion
Island of Mystery	Birmingham
Heart's Haven	Burnham, C. F.
Roll Call	Bennett, A.
My Brave and Gallant Gentleman	Watson
From Baseball to Boches	Wilwer
Sky Pilot of No Man's Land	Connor, R

Non-Fiction

Winged Warfare	Bishop, Major
Eyes of Asia	Kipling, R
Red Cow	McArthur, Peter
Three Times and Out	McClung, N
Heroes of Aviation	Driggs
Canada, Empire of the North	Lant, Agnes
Pathfinders of the West	Lant, Agnes
Deep Furrows	Moorhouse
Navy Eternal	Bartimeus
Canadian Stories	Iles
Manual of Women's Meetings	Parsons
Vocational Education for Girls' and Women	Leake
Sir Charles Tupper	Longley
Great Crusade	Lloyd George
Tall Ship	Bartimeus
Wheat	Miller
Beautiful Crochet on Household Linen	
Roses and How to Grow them	

Juvenile

Biography of a Silver Fox	Seton, Ernest T.
Watchers of the Trails	Roberts, C. A. D.
Trail of Sandhill Stag	Seton, E.T.
Irish Twins	Perkins, L.
French Twins	Perkins, L.
Boy of Bruges	Cammaerts
Our Little Finnish Cousin	Winlow
Polly' sGarden	Banks
Story of Silk	Bassett
Peck's Bad Boy and His Pa	Peck
The Post of Honor	Wilson
Lost Princess of Oz	Baum
Tik-Tok of Oz	Baum
Joe's Boys	Alcott, L. W.
Uncle Remus Returns	Harris, Joel C.
Secret Garden	Burnett, F. H.
*Treasure Island	Stevenson, R.L.
*Kidnapped	Stevenson, R. L.

*Renewals.

Bedtime Stories (2)	Burgess, T.W.
Life of Nelson	Lang
Heroes Every Child Should Know	
Dorothy Dainty's Vacation	Brooks
Mystery of Rann Island	Ames
Boys' Book of Engine Building	Collins
Comrades of the Trails	Roberts, C.A.D.

Reference

Canadian Almanac
Whitaker's Almanac
Year Book of Social Progress
Five Thousand Facts About Canada
Canadian Annual Review

PAID UP LIST

John H. Farrell, Smithville	Dec. 31/18
John Hewson, Grimsby	Nov. 1/19
A. O. Walker, Glenella, Man.	Mar. 1/19
H. O. Loughlin, St. Catharines	Mar. 1/20
L. M. Nelles, Grimsby	May 1/20
Dr. Thompson, Stoney Creek	Oct. 31/19
C. Schaefer, Grimsby,	Dec. 31/19
C. B. Butler, Vinemount,	Dec. 31/19
S. A. Whittaker, Montreal, Que.	Aug. 15/19
J. O. Steele, eBamsville	Jan. 1/20
H. E. Barrigar, Grimsby	Oct. 16/19
Mrs. A. A. Smith, Winona,	Jan. 15/20
Geo. C. Read, Beamsville,	April 30/20
Jas. Mackie, Smithville	Dec. 31/19
W. H. Morgan, Fenwick	Dec. 31/19
Cyrus Sutherland, Beamsville,	June 30/19
Jas. H. Harris, Grimsby,	April 23/20
Mrs. Roy St. John, Glanford Station	Dec. 31/20
W. A. Thomas, Grimsby	April 16/20
Thos. Gagan, Beamsville,	March 17/20
Geo. Maycock, Vinemount	March 15/20
W. Purcell, Vinemount,	March 16/20
Harry Depew, Vinemount,	Feb. 17/20
Harry Smith, Vinemount,	Jan. 15/20

MOORE'S MOVIES CALENDAR

May 28, Wednesday—Harry Carey in "Bare Fists."—A Canadian Industrial film.

May 31—Saturday Hale Hamilton in "$5,000 an Hour"—The Canadian Ford Monthly—"Mutt and Jeff."

June 2—Monday—William S. Hart in "On the Night Stage"7th episode of "Houdini—the Man of Mystery."

June 3—Tuesday—44th Band Concert—Special Attractions—See Advertisement.

June 4—Wednesday—Mae Murray in "Modern Love."—A Canadian Industrial film.

June 5—Thursday—The Ward Beecher Concert Comany, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of St. Johns Presbyterian Church.

NEW ALL SLEEPING CAR TRAIN TRANS-CANADA LIMITED DAILY

On Sunday, June 1st, new train **Montreal and Toronto to Vancouver** will be placed in service to operate daily to Vancouver via Canadian Pacific.

Train No. 7 will leave Montreal 3.30 p.m.

Train No. 9 will leave Toronto 7.15 p.m.

Trains will consolidate at Sudbury and operate Sudbury to Vancouver as No. 7 due to arrive Vancouver 10.00 a.m. the fourth day .

Further particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents, or

W. B. HOWARD,
District Passenger Agent,
Toronto.

WORTH SEEING

Dr. Donald Clark's Garden a Gorgeous Riot of Color

One of the fairest sights in the fruit belt, and one which attracted unusually large crowds on Victoria Day, was the gorgeous display of tulips in the famous Clark tulip beds. Although the flowers will not be at the best until about Thursday of this week, according to the doctor, one can scarcely conceive of a more charming display.

In spite of the loss of his home by fire last fall, which necessitated the doctor moving to the village from his now famous farm, the hobby of Dr. Donald Clark presents a more attractive appearance this season than ever before. The war, also, put many obstacles in the way of progress in tulip growing, as none of the bulbs were allowed to be imported from Holland, giving place to more essential needs, which but spurred the doctor to redoubled efforts in his determination to keep up the beauty of the bulbs. How well he has succeeded was seen Saturday by thousands, who speedily forgot the sameness of the orchard bloom for miles around when the many-colored acres of tulips caught their vision from the picturesque turn of the road near Grimsby.

It is certainly well worth the time taken, for anyone who has not seen these tulip beds this season, to make a trip to Dr. Clark's farm, and view them.

time to dry my eyes and straighten my hat. Had I met Alma on the stairs I would have passed her without a word. She would not have known me. But I saw no one.

Lida was in bed. She was lying there with a rose shaded lamp beside her and a great bowl of spring flowers on a little stand at her elbow. She sat up when I went in and had a maid place a chair for me beside the bed. She looked very childish with her hair in a braid on the pillow, and her slim young arms and throat bare.

"I'm so glad you came!" she said, and would not be satisfied until the light was just right for my eyes and my coat unfastened and thrown open.

"I'm not really ill," she informed me. "I'm—I'm just tired and nervous, and—and unhappy, Mrs. Pitman."

"I am sorry," I said. I wanted to lean over and pat her hand, to draw the covers around her and mother her a little—I had had no one to mother for so long—but I could not. She would have thought it queer and presumptuous—or no, not that. She was too sweet to have thought that.

"Mrs. Pitman," she said suddenly, "who was this Jennie Brice?"

"She was an actress. She and her husband lived at my house."

"Was she—was she beautiful?"

"Well," I said slowly, "I never thought of that. She was handsome, in a large way."

"Was she young?"

"Yes. Twenty-eight or so."

"That isn't very young," she said, looking relieved. "But I don't think men like very young women. Do you?"

"I know one who does," I said, smiling. But she sat up in bed suddenly and looked at me with her clear, childish eyes.

"I don't want him to like me," she flashed. "I—I want him to hate me."

"Tut, tut! You want nothing of the sort."

"Mrs. Pitman," she said, "I sent for you because I'm nearly crazy. Mr. Howell was a friend of that woman. He has acted like a maniac since she disappeared. He doesn't come to see me, he has given up his work on the paper, and I saw him today on the street—he looks like a ghost."

That put me to thinking.

"He might have been a friend," I admitted, "although as far as I know he was never at the house but once, and then he saw both of them."

"When was that?"

"Sunday morning, the day before she disappeared. They were arguing something."

CHAPTER VIII.

SHE looked at me attentively. "You know more than you are telling me, Mrs. Pitman," she said. "You—do you think Jennie Brice is dead and that Mr. Howell knows—who did it?"

"I think she is dead, and I think possibly Mr. Howell suspects who did it. He does not know, or he would have told the police."

"You do not think he was—was in love with Jennie Brice, do you?"

"I'm certain of that," I said. "He is very much in love with a foolish girl, who ought to have more faith in him than she has."

She colored a little and smiled at that, but the next moment she was sitting forward, tense and questioning again.

"If that is true, Mrs. Pitman," she said, "who was the veiled woman he took that Monday morning at daylight and took across the bridge to Pittsburgh? I believe it was Jennie Brice. If it was not, who was it?"

"I don't believe he took any woman across the bridge at that hour. Who [illegible]

when I met him. He said such queer things—he talked about an onyx clock and said he had been made a fool of and that no matter what came out I was always to remember that he had done what he did for the best and that—that he cared for me more than for anything in this world or the next."

"That wasn't so foolish!" I couldn't help it. I leaned over and drew her nightgown up over her bare white shoulder. "You won't help anything or anybody by taking cold, my dear," I said. "Call your maid and have her put a dressing gown around you."

I left soon after. There was little I could do. But I comforted her as best I could and said good night. My heart was heavy as I went downstairs. Fortwist things as I might, it was clear that in some way the Howell boy was mixed up in the Brice case. Poor little troubled Lida! Poor distracted boy!

I had a curious experience downstairs. I had reached the foot of the staircase and was turning to go back and along the hall to the side entrance when I came face to face with Isaac, the old colored man who had driven the family carriage when I was a child and whom I had seen at intervals since I came back pottering

"You are making a mistake; I am not 'Miss Bess!'"

around Alma's house. The old man was bent and feeble. He came slowly down the hall with a bunch of keys in his hand. I had seen him do the same thing many times.

He stopped when he saw me, and I shrank back from the light, but he had seen me. "Miss Bess!" he said. "Fob Gawd's sake, Miss Bess!"

"You are making a mistake, friend," I said, quivering; "I [illegible] 'Miss Bess!'"

He came close to me and stared [illegible] my face. And from that he looked [illegible] my cloth gloves, at my coat, and he shook his white head. "I sure thought you was Miss Bess," he said and made no further effort to detain me. He led the way back to the door, where the machine waited, his head shaking with the palsy of age, muttering as he went. He opened the door with his best manner and stood aside.

"Good night, ma'am," he quavered.

I had tears in my eyes. I tried to keep them back. "Good night," I said. "Good night, Ikkie."

[illegible] had slipped out, my baby name

COUNTY COUNCIL MEETS AND ADJOURNS

Short Session—Spring Seeding—Will Meet in June

The County Council of the County of Lincoln met in the Council Chamber, St. Catharines, on Tuesday, May 27 ,1919, at two o'clock.

The Warden, Reeve Joseph Masters occuped the Chair, and the venerable County Clerk, who was more or less indisposed for the past six months was again in his usual seat.

After comparing notes of the conditions at home, the Council came to the conclusion that it would be a wise move on their part to adjourn the meeting for a couple of weeks, in order that the members who were farmers could return to their farms and continue their seeding which has been so much delayed by the wet weather.

After receiving some deputations and doing some routine business ,the Council adjourned to meet again on June 5, 1919.

A large deputation from the Township of Louth waited upon the Council, and requested that the road from Jordan Station to St. Caharines, known as the Middle Road be taken into the County system.

A strong appeal was made by several residents along this road, headed by Col. Gregory. The matter was referred to the Roads Committee.

SPRAY MATERIALS

We can supply small or quantity lots of all spray materials and insect destroyers. We have lime sulphur bordeaux mixture paste, arsenate of lead,Paris green, hellebore pyrethrum powder, sulphur and others. Let us fill your requirements. Parke & Parke Limited, Market Square, Hamilton.

LOCAL ITEMS
Of Interest In and Around Grimsby.

Mr. Richard Palmer of Toronto motored to GRIMSBY on the holiday, for the week-end with the Misses Dolmage.

Miss Helena Woodruff of Toronto, spent the holiday and week-end with her parents, on Robinson Street South.

When you 'phone in a local advertisement don't forget it with the hanging up your receiver—Drop in and pay for it the first time you are in the Village. This will help us a lot.

WANTED—A second-hand one-horse disc harrow C. N. Ruttan, GRIMSBY East, 'phone 67 ring 5.

Mrs. Fred Marsh who was taken to hospital in Hamilton, a few days ago is reported as being in a favorable condition.

WANTED—Good Teamster, to drive team. Apply at once to Bell's Limited, Forbes Block, Grimsby. 'Phone 405 or 261.

FOR SALE—One democrat wagon, also a new tongue for lumber wagon and lock shoes and chain. Apply Mr. G. W. Muir, Livingston Ave., GRIMSBY.

FARM FOR SALE—Nearly 40 acres; good buildings, good water, good fencing (woven wire), Mail route, stone road along place. With or without crop. Also ¾ hay fork rope, about 120 feet, nearly new. Address: G. C. Ingram, Beamsville, R. R. No. 2.

"The star of the occasion was unquestionably Miss Jessie Irving of Hamilton, the elocutionist." Kingston "Whig"—Miss Irving will appear at the St. Johns Presbyterian Concert in Moore's Theatre on the evening of June 5th. Hear her.

Mrs. O. A. Farewell, Robinson St. North, who suffered a slight paralytic stroke a week or so ago is improving rapidly.

County Council is in session at St Catharines this week.

Is your plumbing system in good order? If not call Theal Bros. & Moxley, 'Phone 21.

FOR SALE—A nice black h colt coming four years old June kind and gentle; broken to drive work. Also four and one-half a of land mostly in choice varieties fruit, with good house and barn, g water, both kinds. Would rent or on shares. Apply to R. H. Ke GRIMSBY, one-half mile East of Village.

North GRIMSBY Council will m in the Council Chambers, GRIMSB on Saturday afternoon, May 31, 1 at one-thirty as a Court of Revis and for general business.

Mr. Charles McCartney of the H tel Grimsby, is still confined to room, bu is progressing as fav ably as might be expected.

FOR SALE—Sugar beets, wh carrots and Golden Bantam sw corn seed. Catalogue prices. Jan Marlowe, 'phone 191w, GRIMS East.

Miss Jessie Irving is one of best readers in Ontario. Her mann is faultless and she has the faculty Captivating her audience from t very start. Hear her at Moor Theatre on June 5, 1919.

THE MOUNTAIN GROCERY a giving, for this week only, ni pounds of granulated sugar for $1.0 special price by the bag. Regul 75c tea for 65c; good coffee at 4 We have any quantity of potatoes f cooking or planting. The Mount Grocery, 'phone 368, GRIMSBY.

KEEP YOUR MONEY IN GRIM BY—READ THE LOCAL ME CHANTS' ADVERTISEMENTS AN BUY YOUR GOODS FROM THEM.

The Village Council will meet night in the Council Chambers, as Court of Revision. There are on two appeals against the assessme of 1919 and two applications for a justment. Easy work.

Don't let the flies get in the bu ter. Buy screen doors at The Bros., 'phone 21, GRIMSBY.

LOST—Will the party who took m scythe from the barn please retur it. Have a good driver will exchang for work horse R. Swackhammer GRIMSBY.

Removal Notice.—Mr. Rous (Globe Optical) Hamilton, Optician doing business over 17 years at 11 King East has removed to 62 King East, 4 doors west of the Post Office

The prospects for cheaper clothing are not at all bright. Canadian Woollens and cottons are still being shipped to Europe and until this condition is reversed, price will be high. However some stores are selling goods at much higher prices than others. Farrars sell their merchandise at the most reasonable prices. They manufacture their own goods. They buy and sell for cash, and are satisfied with a smaller profit. We would like you to call and look over our values. The better judge you are, the surer we are to sell you. We make suits to your order. Every coat and vest tried on and satisfaction guaranteed. Always at your service. Farrar Clothing Manufacturers, 5 Market Square. We give premium tickets.

TOMATO PLANTS—I am now prepared to take orders for Spring delivery of early and late tomato plants. All best varieties. Place your order at once. David Robertson, 'phone 79 ring 2, Beamsville.

When You Want to Sell Your Farm, I am in a position to offer a good proposition to those desirous of selling their property. Hugh Bertram, Stoney Creek, 'phone 101, ring 15, Winona.

FARMS WANTED. If you wish to sell ...

Bourgeois and Proletarian.

The word bourgeois is the old French word for a citizen of a bourg, or city; we have the same word in English as burgher, says the Youth's Companion. Originally it distinguished the town dweller from the noble who lived in his castle or the peasant who dwelt in the hamlet among the fields. Then, since the bourgeois was likely to be a tradesman or a craftsman the word came to have that meaning, too.

As a noun it described the thrifty, industrious member of the mercantile or manufacturing classes; as an adjective it described the qualities, the standards and the characteristics of those classes. In the most modern sense of all—that employed by the Socialist writers who take their cue from Karl Marx—the word is used to mean those who have accumulated some property, those who are in a position to employ other people and to pay them wages.

The word proletarian comes from the Latin word proles (offspring), and 2,000 years ago was used by the Romans to designate the less substantial and useful members of society, those who had nothing except their children to offer to the support of the state. The word also has taken on other shades of meaning until it has come to be applied to a member of the community who has no other capital than the strength of his hands; the laborer or workingman who lives, as it were, from hand to mouth, and who has no reserves to support him in time of need.

Marriages Not Permanent.

Approximately one out of every nine marriages in the United States is terminated by divorce, according to figures compiled by the bureau of the census at Washington. In 31 per cent. of the cases in 1915, divorce was granted to the husband, while the husband's rate in 1906 was 67 per cent.

Desertion is shown by the figures to have been the cause for about 38 per cent. of the divorces. Among other leading causes were cruelty, infidelity and failure to provide.

A Cinch.

"That's a peach he's with," said a skater on the river, "but I guess they're married."

"What makes you think so?"

"I just heard him asking her if she was ever going to learn to pull on her own skates."

LIGHT ON RED TERROR

GLIMPSES OF THE BOLSHEVIST MENTALITY.

Thousands of People Murdered by Leaders of Russian Revolution—Workmen Were Told to Murder Bourgeois Doctors When They Failed to Cure Patients of the Cholera During Great Epidemic.

WRITING in the World's Work, Arno Dosch-Fleurot gives a wonderfully moving account of the horror in Russia which he has witnessed and endured. He begins his account:

"I was passing before the Chinese Gate of the old Tartar city of Moscow one afternoon last summer when I got a mental snapshot of the red terror that has made a lasting impression on me. The incident was commonplace enough, but the composition of the picture seized the overwrought, terror-held imagination which I in common with every one, even including the Bolsheviki, was suffering from in Russia.

"The ancient Chinese Gate, ever reminded of the soft yielding of the Russians to outside, strange, particularly Oriental influences, was in the background. Before it, conspicuous among the lazy movements of the half-eastern, half-western crowd, passed a tall Mongolian soldier in the common Russian uniform, a bare automatic stuck in his belt flat on his stomach. He walked with a masterly stride like the other Mongolians who passed in and out of that gate hundreds of years ago among the same motley crowd of Russian peasants. And well he might feel his power, for he was one of the executioners hired by the Bolsheviki to take their prisoners—officers, bourgeois, peasants who objected to their dictatorship, anybody they did not like—and, forcing them to kneel in dark corners, to put that same automatic behind their ears and blow their heads off.

"Just as he passed a load of his victims came gliding by. A modern police van, smooth-running, its dark green paint barely scratched, the only neat looking thing left in Moscow, slipped silently across the square into the picture—bound for the Kremlin. It held ordinarily perhaps thirty persons, but was so tightly crowded I could see several heads through the tiny grating at the rear. Among them I recognized a young officer, who was soldier and nothing more. He was arrested simply because he was an officer, taken as a 'hostage,' and, as he was on his way to the Extaordinary Commission Against Counter-Revolution, Speculation and Sabotage, I did not have the slightest expectation of ever seeing him again. I never even knew his fate, nor did his family. He took a ride in the Bolshevist 'tumbril,' and that was all any one ever knew. That is one of the most terrible things about the red terror.

"The next most terrible thing about the terror is that it was undertaken by the Bolsheviki as a political move. They put it into execution coldly, tried it out as an experiment on what the great Socialist newspaper, the 'Vorwaerts,' referred to as the living body of society.' Recently in Sopenhagen, I met a Bolshevik from Moscow and I asked him about the terror. 'Most of us think now it was a mistake,' he replied, calmly. 'A fine time to discover your mistake,' I replied, 'after you have murdered between 25,000 and 50,000 people.' It was in Copenhagen I made this bitter comment. In Moscow, I should not have dared.

"Incidents of actual terrorism are to me all intertwined with parallel examples of Bolshevist mentality, also explicative of the state of mind which could declare a terror. Zinoviev, president of the Petrograd Soviet, for instance, in the same days of July, when the mass arrests of 'bourgeois hostages' were taking place, began intensifying his campaign to rouse the workmen to go out and slaughter the rest of the citizens where found. He had been at it for months, but the Petrograd workmen, played upon as they had been for years by these furious fanatics, would not go out and kill the bourgeoisie in cold blood. Then in July, came the cholera, intensified by the long, slow starvation to which Bolshevist disorganization had subjected the whole of Petrograd. It came violently, a thousand cases one day, nearly half dying. The city was stricken, every doctor was in the hospitals or working night and day with the sick. Zinoviev, seeing the danger of losing the Bolshevist grip, turned the thoughts of these simple men from the point at issue, as he had done a hundred times before, by delivering a passionate demagogic address, laying the cholera epidemic at the doors of the bourgeoisie, saying it was their doing. That was to be expected of him, but then he went on to say something for which this earth has no fitting punishment. He said that 'we' the workmen, would put a stop to the epidemic, and if the bourgeois doctors did not do their duty, they would be shot on the spot. Emphasizing his point, evidently feeling he had nearly passed his political crisis, he said: 'Any workman who finds a doctor is not doing his duty right must kill him.'

"The Terror is having a certain success. It is gradually killing off all the culture there was in Russia, and if it could go on long enough, there would be simply an aggregation of villages, some at peace, others at war. The cities have steadily disintegrated, and, after a year in power, the Bolsheviki have not one constructive act to their credit. But they are still in power, and while they remain in power the Red Terror will continue."

Total Eclipse of the Sun.

There will be a total eclipse of the sun on May 29, but it will not be visible in North America.

TAKING AIR SOUNDINGS ON THE ATLANTIC

(1) Lieut. Harris experimenting with kites at St. John.
(2) Crown kite flies.

In future days when one takes a casual flight across the Atlantic, in a Detroit flying flivver, the success of the trip can be credited to the British Air Ministry in general, the meteorological in particular and Lieut. Guy Harris, F.R.M.S., R.A.F., specifically.

Lieut. Harris arrived in St. John recently, the only passenger on board the Canadian Pacific Steamship Montcalm. He is the commander of the Atlantic upper air investigation expedition which under the control of the Royal Air Ministry will chart every air current and make the air route across the Atlantic as sure and safe as the water pathway. Weather news bureaus will also be inaugurated to furnish up-to-the-second information regarding all aerial conditions

A representative of the press visited the vessel and examined the special apparatus with which she was fitted for the experiments. At first sight it seems to be simple enough, for it consists only of winches, wire, box kites, and a meteorograph, but the meteorograph is itself a complicated and intricate instrument, and kite-flying for scientific purposes it not quite the schoolboy fun that many people imagine it to be. The kites used are of three types, and the largest of these, which measures roughly, 5 ft. by 6 ft., exerts a pull in a strong wind sufficient to strain the holding power of four men

Besides the box kite there is a crown kite, 16 feet long and 12 feet high, with a main plane and two keels; the keel kite is smaller and is used mostly as a pilot kite to assist the others up.

There are two winches, one placed on the forecastle deck for use when the wind is aft, and the other for use when the wind is ahead or abeam, is to be seat off on the gun platform in the stern of the ship. By these means the mooring cables which are of fine steel wire very similar to marine sounding cable will be kept clear of rigging and derricks whatever may be the angle from the ship at which the kite is flying.

When the soundings are taken two kites are attached to the cable and a pilot of light make and 400 feet behind it one of the big box kites carrying meteorograph. The air currents and variations of atmospheric pressure vary in layers upwards, and soundings can be taken up to a height of four or five miles. The meteorograph, a comparatively small instrument combining three devices in one, records at the same time, by pen points marking a chart on a revolving drum, the humidity of the air, atmospheric pressure, and the speed of the wind, all factors of the utmost importance in the consideration of flight.

If the soundings experiments make from the Montcalm are successful a number of ships will be fitted forthwith with similar gear to that which she is to carry. Soundings in great numbers will be taken, and the information obtained will be distributed by wireless from ship to ship, and to stations in London, Lisbon, the Azores, and Newfoundland. There is also to be an immediate station on a battleship cruising on a definite area between Newfoundland and the Azores. These are the points at which it has already been decided by the ministry to establish ports of call for cross Atlantic air traffic. At each there will be repair shops, spare parts, stores, and petrol for refuelling the aeroplanes. The type of machine to be used will be a "flying boat" and thus when the proposed method of gathering news about weather conditions is in full working order, and when in a month's time official cross Atlantic flight by aeroplane begins, as it is hoped it will, pilots will be able to have their machines overhauled to "refill," and to learn the latest tidings of weather ahead at five halts on the journey. Thus the Air Ministry is reducing the risks of flight to a minimum.

It was at first proposed that these atmospheric readings should be made using balloons of the type employed by the Meteorological Office in carrying out daily readings over land, but there are many objections to flying balloons from ships. The kite which is made of fine linen stretched between bamboos is strong and serviceable, and can be folded away for storage in a very small place, it is also cheap to make and quickly turned out. It may be remarked that the officer stationed at Lisbon is to be allowed full use of the observatory there for gathering weather news. The official view is that the prospects for cross Atlantic flights by aeroplane are entirely favourable, and it is hoped to make the journey without touching the Azores. Early news of conditions ahead will have the greatest influence on the success of the venture.

Lieut. Harris said that there were many difficulties experienced in the kite flying at sea, but thanks to the valuable assistance of Captain Hamilton and other members of the ship's staff everything worked out remarkably well. It is a far different thing, he stated, to fly a monster kite from a moving, lurching ship than it is from the steady ground. It is very difficult to get the kite away from the ship, and for a long time he had to puzzle out a method of getting the recording instruments up to the kite after the ascent had been successfully made. To the best of his knowledge, kites had been flown from ships only once before, and that long before the present war. During the voyage across he had made several altitude flights of 7,800 feet, and many over 6,000 feet.

The air service mentioned above, he added, will be used and charted for every sea and will cover a service of airships and the larger heavier-than-air craft, as well as 'planes. His records made during the voyage across are in rough shape and of course nothing can be published regarding the trip until the official reports have been passed through the ministry at London. But, he added, "I am very well pleased with the results obtained and I can state without qualification that the expedition, so far, has been most successful."

Mr. Harris is a fellow of the Royal Meteorological Society, and has been engaged in scientific pursuits for the past 13 years, whether his first experiment had ... flying several years before the war broke out, and his services were keenly appreciated by the air service.

For three years he has been attached to the Royal Naval Air Service operating around the British Isles and Dunkirk in anti-submarine work. It has been frequently alleged that there may be a ship attacked by the German U-boats ... it was covered by a fleet ...

The Case Of Jennie Brice

one of the heads had been drawn a circle in pencil. I took it to the gas jet and looked at it closely. It was a tall woman with a hat on, not unlike Jennie Brice. She was looking over the crowd, and I could see only her face, and that in shadow. I shook my head.

"I thought not," he said. "We have a lot of stage pictures of her, but, what with false hair and their being retouched beyond recognition, they don't amount to much." He started out and stopped on the doorstep to light a cigar.

"Take him in if he comes," he said. "And keep your eyes open. Feed him well and he won't kill you!"

I had plenty to think of when I was cooking Mr. Reynolds' supper—the chance that I might have Mr. Ladley again and the woman at Horner. For it had come to me like a flash as Mr. Graves left that the "Horn—" on the paper slip might have been "Horner."

* * * * * * *

After all, there was nothing sensational about Mr. Ladley's return. He came at 8 o'clock that night, fresh shaved and with his hair cut, and, although he had a latchkey, he rang the doorbell. I knew his ring, and I thought it no harm to carry an old razor of Mr. Pitman's with the blade open and folded back on the handle, the way the colored people use them, in my left hand.

But I saw at once that he meant no mischief.

"Good evening," he said, and put out his hand. I jumped back until I saw there was nothing in it and that he only meant to shake hands. I didn't do it. I might have to take him in and make his bed and cook his meals, but I did not have to shake hands with him.

"You, too!" he said, looking at me with what I suppose he meant to be a reproachful look. But he could no more put an expression of that sort in his eyes than a fish could. "I suppose, then, there is no use asking if I may have my old room—the front room. I won't need two."

I didn't want him, and he must have seen it. But I took him. "You may have it, as far as I'm concerned," I said. "But you'll have to let the paper hanger in tomorrow."

"Assuredly." He came into the hall and stood looking around him, and I fancied he drew a breath of relief. "It isn't much yet," he said, "but it's better to look at than six feet of muddy water."

"Or than stone walls," I said.

He looked at me and smiled. "Or than stone walls," he repeated, bowing, and went into his room.

So I had him again, and if I gave him only the dull knives and locked up the breadknife the moment I had finished with it, who can blame me? Took all the precaution I could think of—had Terry put an extra bolt on every door and hid the rat poison and the carbolic acid in the cellar.

Peter would not go near him. He hobbled around on his three legs, with the splint beating a sort of tattoo on the floor, but he stayed back in the kitchen with me or in the yard.

It was Sunday night or early Monday morning that Jennie Brice disappeared. On Thursday evening her husband came back. On Friday the body of a woman was washed ashore at Beaver, but turned out to be that of a stewardess who had fallen overboard from one of the Cincinnati packets. Mr. Ladley himself showed me the article in the morning paper when I took in his breakfast.

"Public hysteria has killed a man before this," he said when I had read it. "Suppose that woman had been mangled or the screw of the steamer had cut her head off! How many people do you suppose would have been willing to swear that it was my—was Mrs. Ladley?"

"Even without a head I should know Mrs. Ladley," I retorted.

He shrugged his shoulders. "Let's trust she's still alive, for my sake," he said. "But I'm glad, anyhow, that this woman had a head. You'll allow me to be glad, won't you?"

"You can be anything you want as far as I'm concerned," I snapped and went out.

Mr. Holcombe still retained the second story front room. I think, although he said nothing more about it, that he was still "playing horse." He wrote a good bit at the washstand, and, from the loose sheets of manuscript he left, I believe actually tried to begin a play. But mostly he wandered along the water front or stood on one or another of the bridges, looking at the water and thinking. It is certain that he tried to keep in the part by smoking cigarettes, but he hated them, and usually ended by throwing the cigarette away and lighting an old pipe he carried.

On that Thursday evening he came home and sat down to supper with Mr. Reynolds. He ate little and seemed much excited. The talk ran on crime, as it always did when he was around, and Mr. Holcombe quoted Spencer a great deal—Herbert Spencer. Mr. Reynolds was impressed, not knowing much beyond silks and the National league.

"Spencer," Mr. Holcombe would say—"Spencer shows that every occurrence is the inevitable result of what has gone before and carries in its train an equally inevitable series of results. Try to interrupt this chain in the smallest degree and what follows? Chaos, my dear sir, chaos."

"We see that at the store," Mr. Reynolds would say. "Accustom a lot of women to a silk sale on Fridays and then make it tooth brushes. That's chaos, all right."

Well, Mr. Holcombe came in that night about 10 o'clock, and I told him Ladley was back. He was almost wild with excitement, wanted to have the back parlor, so he could watch him through the keyhole, and was terribly upset when I told him there was no keyhole, that the door fastened with a thumb bolt. On learning that the room was to be papered the next morning he grew calmer, however, and got the paperhanger's address from me. He went out just after that.

Friday, as I say, was very quiet. Mr. Ladley moved to the back parlor to let the paperhanger in the front room, smoked and fussed with his papers all day, and Mr. Holcombe stayed in his room, which was unusual. In the afternoon Molly Maguire put on the striped fur coat and went out, going slowly past the house so that I would be sure to see her. Beyond banging the window down, I gave her no satisfaction.

At 4 o'clock Mr. Holcombe came to my kitchen, rubbing his hands together. He had a pasteboard tube in his hand about a foot long, with an arrangement of small mirrors in it. He said it was modeled after the something or other that is used on a submarine, and that he and the paperhanger had fixed a place for it between his floor and the ceiling of Mr. Ladley's room, so that the chandelier would hide it from below. He thought he could watch Mr. Ladley through it, and as it turned out he could.

"I want to find his weak moment," he said excitedly. "I want to know what he does when the door is closed and he can take off his mask. And I want to know if he sleeps with a light."

"If he does," I replied, "I hope you'll let me know, Mr. Holcombe. The gas bills are a horror to me as it is. I think he kept it on all last night. I turned off all the other lights and went to the cellar. The meter was going around."

"Fine!" he said. "Every murderer fears the dark, and our friend of the parlor bedroom is a murderer, Mrs. Pitman. Whether he hangs or not, he's a murderer."

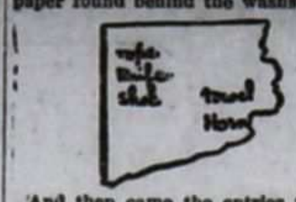
The mirror affair, which Mr. Holcombe called a periscope, was put in that day and worked amazingly well. I went with him to try it out, and I distinctly saw the paperhanger take a cigarette from Mr. Ladley's case and put it in his pocket. Just after that Mr. Ladley sauntered into the room and looked at the new paper. I could both see and hear him. It was rather weird.

"Gee, what a wall paper!" he said.

CHAPTER VII.

THAT was Friday afternoon. All that evening and most of Saturday and Sunday Mr. Holcombe sat on the floor with his eye to the reflecting mirror and his notebook beside him. I have it before me.

On the first page is the "dog meat—$2" entry. On the next, the description of what occurred on Sunday night, March 4, and Monday morning, the 5th. Following that came a sketch, made with a carbon sheet of the torn paper found behind the washstand:



And then came the entries for Friday, Saturday and Sunday. Friday evening:

6:30—Eating hearty supper.

7—Lights cigarette and paces floor. Notice that when Mrs. P. knocks he goes to desk and pretends to be writing.

8—Is examining book. Looks like a railway guide.

8:30—It is a steamship guide.

8:45—Tailor's boy brings box. Gives boy 50 cents. Query: Where does he get money now that J. B. is gone?

9—Tries on new suit (brown).

9:30—Has been spending a quarter of an hour on his knees looking behind furniture and examining baseboard.

10—He has the key to the onyx clock. Has hidden it twice—once up the chimney flue, once behind baseboard.

10:15—He has just thrown key or similar small article outside window into yard.

11—Has gone to bed. Light burning. Shall sleep here on floor.

11:30—He cannot sleep. Is up walking the floor and smoking.

2 a. m.—Saturday. Disturbance below. He had nightmare and was calling "Jennie!" He got up [illegible] ink and is now reading.

8 a. m.—Must have slept. He is shaving.

12 m.—Nothing this morning. He wrote for four hours, sometimes reading aloud what he had written.

2 p. m.—He has a visitor, a man. Cannot hear all—word now and then. "Llewellyn is the very man." "Devil of a risk." "We'll see you through." "Lost the ship." "Didn't go to the hotel. She went to a private house." "Eliza Shaeffer."

Who went to a private house? Jennie Brice?

5:30—Cannot hear. Are whispering. The visitor has given Ladley roll of bills.

4—Followed the visitor, a tall man with a pointed beard. He went to the Liberty theater. Found it was Bronson, business manager there. Who is Llewellyn, and who is Eliza Shaeffer?

4:15—Had Mrs. P. bring telephone book; six Llewellyns in the book; no Eliza Shaeffer. Ladley appears more cheerful since Bronson's visit. He has bought all the evening papers and is searching for something. Has not found it.

7—Ate well. Have asked Mrs. P. to take my place here while I interview the six Llewellyns.

11—Mrs. P. reports a quiet evening. He read and smoked. Has gone to bed. Light burning. Saw five Llewellyns. None of them knew Bronson or Ladley. Sixth—a lawyer—out at revival meeting. Went to the church and walked home with him. He knows something. Acknowledged he knew Bronson. Had met Ladley. Did not believe Mrs. Ladley dead. Regretted I had not been to the meeting. Good sermon. Asked me for a dollar for missions.

8 a. m.—Sunday. Ladley in bad shape. Apparently been drinking all night. Cannot eat. Sent out early for papers and has searched them all. Found entry on second page, stared at it, then flung the paper away. Have sent for same paper.

10 a. m.—Paper says: "Body of woman washed ashore yesterday at Sewickley. Much mutilated by flood debris." Ladley in bed, staring at ceiling. Wonder if he sees tube? He is ghastly.

That is the last entry in the notebook for that day. Mr. Holcombe called me in great excitement shortly after 10 and showed me the item. Neither of us doubted for a moment that it was Jennie Brice who had been found. He started for Sewickley that same afternoon, and he probably communicated with the police before he left, for once or twice I saw Mr. Graves, the detective, sauntering past the house.

Mr. Ladley ate no dinner. He went out at 4, and I had Mr. Reynolds follow him. But they were both back in a half hour. Mr. Reynolds reported that Mr. Ladley had bought some headache tablets and some bromide powders to make him sleep.

Mr. Holcombe came back that evening. He thought the body was that of Jennie Brice, but the head was gone. He was much depressed and did not immediately go back to the periscope. I asked if the head had been cut off or taken off by a steamer. He was afraid the latter, as a hand was gone too.

It was about 11 o'clock that night that the doorbell rang. It was Mr. Graves, with a small man behind him. I knew the man. He lived in a shanty boat not far from my house, a curious affair with shelves full of dishes and tinware. In the spring he would be towed up the Monongahela a hundred miles or so and float down, tying up at different landings and selling his wares. Timothy Senft was his name. We called him Tim.

Mr. Graves motioned me to be quiet. Both of us knew that behind the parlor door Ladley was probably listening.

"Sorry to get you up, Mrs. Pitman," said Mr. Graves, "but this man says he has bought beer here today. That won't do, Mrs. Pitman."

"Beer! I haven't such a thing in the house. Come in and look!" I snapped. And the two of them went back to the kitchen.

"Now," said Mr. Graves when I had shut the door, "where's the dog's meat, man?"

"Upstairs."

"Bring him quietly."

I called Mr. Holcombe, and he came eagerly, notebook and all. "Ah!" he said when he saw Tim. "So you've turned up!"

"Yes, sir."

"It seems, Mr. Dog's—Mr. Holcombe," said Mr. Graves, "that you are right—partly anyhow. Tim here did help a man with a boat that night"—

"Threw him a rope, sir," Tim broke in. "He'd got out in the current, and what with the ice and his not knowing much about a boat he'd have kept on to New Orleans if I hadn't caught him—or kingdom come."

"Exactly. And what time did you say this was?"

"Between 3 and 4 last Sunday night—or Monday morning. He said he

"Threw him a rope, sir," Tim broke in.

couldn't sleep and went out in a boat, meaning to keep in close to shore. But he got drawn out in the current."

"Where did you see him first?"

"By the Ninth street bridge."

"Did you hail him?"

"He saw my light and hailed me. I was making fast to a coal barge after one of my ropes had busted."

"You threw the line to him there?"

"No, sir. He tried to work in to shore. I ran along River avenue to below the Sixth street bridge. He got pretty close in there, and I threw him a rope. He was about done up."

"Would you know him again?"

"Yes, sir. He gave me $5 and said to say nothing about it. He didn't want anybody to know he had been such a fool."

They took him quietly upstairs then and let him look through the periscope. He identified Mr. Ladley absolutely.

When Tim and Mr. Graves had gone Mr. Holcombe and I were left alone in the kitchen. Mr. Holcombe leaned over and patted Peter as he lay in his basket.

"We've got him, old boy," he said. "The chain is just about complete. He'll never kick you again."

But Mr. Holcombe was wrong—not about kicking Peter, although I don't believe Mr. Ladley ever did that again, but in thinking we had him.

I was [illegible] that next morning. Monday, but all the time I was rubbing and starching and hanging out my wash my mind was with Jennie Brice. The sight of Molly Maguire next door at the window rubbing and brushing at the fur coat only made things worse.

At noon when the Maguire youngsters came home from school I bribed Tommy, the youngest, into the kitchen with the promise of a doughnut.

"I see your mother has a new fur coat," I said, with the plate of doughnuts just beyond his reach.

"Yes'm."

"She didn't buy it?"

"She didn't buy it. Say, Mrs. Pitman, gimme that doughnut."

"Oh, so the coat washed in!"

"No'm. Pap found it down by the point on a cake of ice. He thought it was a dog, and rowed out for it."

Well, I hadn't wanted the coat, as far as that goes; I'd managed well enough without furs for twenty years or more. But it was a satisfaction to know that it had not floated into Mrs. Maguire's kitchen and spread itself at her feet, as one may say. However, that was not the question after all. The real issue was that if it was Jennie Brice's coat and was found across the river on a cake of ice, then one of two things was certain: Either Jennie Brice's body wrapped in the coat had been thrown into the water out in the current, or she herself, hoping to incriminate her husband, had flung her coat into the river.

I told Mr. Holcombe, and he interviewed Joe Maguire that afternoon. The upshot of it was that Tommy had been correctly informed. Joe had witnesses who had lined up to see him rescue a dog, and had beheld his return in triumph with a wet and soggy fur coat. At 3 o'clock Mrs. Maguire, instructed by Mr. Graves, brought the coat to me for identification, turning it about for my inspection, but refusing to take her hands off it.

"If her husband says to me that he wants it back, well and good," she said, "but I don't give it up to nobody but him. Some folks I know of would be glad enough to have it."

I was certain it was Jennie Brice's coat, but the maker's name had been ripped out. With Molly holding one arm and I the other we took it to Mr. Ladley's door and knocked. He opened it, grumbling.

"I have asked you not to interrupt me," he said, with his pen in his hand. His eyes fell on the coat. "What's that?" he asked, changing color.

"I think it's Mrs. Ladley's fur coat," I said.

He stood there looking at it and thinking. Then: "It can't be hers," he said. "She wore hers when she went away."

"Perhaps she dropped it in the water."

He looked at me and smiled. "And why would she do that?" he asked mockingly. "Was it out of fashion?"

"That's Mrs. Ladley's coat," I persisted, but Molly Maguire jerked it from me and started away. He stood there looking at me and smiling in his nasty way.

"This excitement is telling on you, Mrs. Pitman," he said coolly. "You're too emotional for detective work." Then he went in and shut the door.

When I went downstairs Molly Maguire was waiting in the kitchen and had the audacity to ask me if I thought the coat needed a new lining!

It was on Monday evening that the strangest event in years happened to me. I went to my sister's house! And the fact that I was admitted at a side entrance made it even stranger. It happened this way:

Supper was over, and I was cleaning up, when an automobile came to the door. It was Alma's car. The chauffeur gave me a note:

Dear Mrs. Pitman—I am not at all well and very anxious. Will you come to see me at once? My mother is out to dinner, and I am alone. The car will bring you. Cordially, LIDA HARVEY.

I put on my best dress at once and got into the limousine. Half the neighborhood was out watching. I leaned back in the upholstered seat, fairly quivering with excitement. This was Alma's car; that was Alma's card case; the little clock had her monogram on it. Even the flowers in the flower holder, yellow tulips, reminded me of Alma, a trifle showy, but good to look at. And I was going to her house.

I was not taken to the main entrance, but to a side door. The queer dreamlike feeling was still there. In this back hall, relegated from the more conspicuous part of the house, there were even pieces of furniture from the old home, and my father's picture in an oval gilt frame hung over my head. I had not seen a picture of him for twenty years. I went over and touched it gently.

"Father, father!" I said.

Under it was the tall hall chair that I had climbed over as a child and had stood on many times to see myself in the mirror above. The chair was newly finished and looked the better for its age. I glanced in the old glass—the chair had stood time better than I—it was a middle aged woman, lined with poverty and care, shabby, prematurely gray, a little hard. I had thought my father an old man when that picture was taken, and now I was even older. "Father!" I whispered again and fell to crying in the dimly lighted hall.

Lida sent for me at once. I had only time to dry my eyes and straighten my hat. Had I met Alma on the stairs I would have passed her without a word. She would not have known me. But I saw no one.

Lida was in bed. She was lying there with a rose shaded lamp beside her and a great bowl of spring flowers on a little stand at her elbow. She sat up when I went in and had a maid place a chair for me beside the bed. She looked very childish with her hair in a braid on the pillow, and her slim young arms and throat bare.

"I'm so glad you came!" she said, and would not be satisfied until the light was just right for my eyes and my coat unfastened and thrown open.

"I'm not really ill," she informed me. "I'm—I'm just tired and nervous, and—and unhappy, Mrs. Pitman."

"I am sorry," I said. I wanted to lean over and pat her hand, to draw the covers around her and mother her a little—I had had no one to mother for so long—but I could not. She would have thought it queer and presumptuous—or no, not that. She was too sweet to have thought that.

"Mrs. Pitman," she said suddenly, "who was this Jennie Brice?"

"She was an actress. She and her husband lived at my house."

"Was she—was she beautiful?"

"Well," I said slowly, "I never thought of that. She was handsome, in a large way."

"Was she young?"

"Yes. Twenty-eight or so."

"That isn't very young," she said, looking relieved. "But I don't think men like very young women. Do you?"

"I know one who does," I said, smiling. But she sat up in bed suddenly and looked at me with her clear, childish eyes.

"I don't want him to like me," she flashed. "I—I want him to hate me."

"Tut, tut! You want nothing of the sort."

"Mrs. Pitman," she said, "I sent for you because I'm nearly crazy. Mr. Howell was a friend of that woman. He has acted like a maniac since she disappeared. He doesn't come to see me, he has given up his work on the paper, and I saw him today on the street—he looks like a ghost."

That put me to thinking.

"He might have been a friend," I admitted, "although as far as I know he was never at the house but once, and then he saw both of them."

"When was that?"

"Sunday morning, the day before she disappeared. They were arguing something."

CHAPTER VIII.

SHE looked at me attentively. "You know more than you are telling me, Mrs. Pitman," she said. "You—do you think Jennie Brice is dead and that Mr. Howell knows—who did it?"

"I think she is dead, and I think possibly Mr. Howell suspects who did it. He does not know, or he would have told the police."

"You do not think he was—was in love with Jennie Brice, do you?"

"I'm certain of that," I said. "He is very much in love with a foolish girl, who ought to have more faith in him than she has."

She colored a little and smiled at that, but the next moment she was sitting forward, tense and questioning again.

"If that is true, Mrs. Pitman," she said, "who was the veiled woman he met that Monday morning at daylight and took across the bridge to Pittsburgh? I believe it was Jennie Brice. If it was not, who was it?"

"I don't believe he took any woman across the bridge at that hour. Who says he did?"

"Uncle Jim saw him. He had been playing cards all night at one of the clubs and was walking home. He says he met Mr. Howell face to face and spoke to him. The woman was tall and veiled. Uncle Jim sent for him a day or two later, and he refused to explain. Then they forbade him the house. Mamma objected to him anyhow, and he only came on sufferance. He is a college man of good family, but without any money at all save what he earns. And now"—

I had had some young newspaper men with me, and I knew what they got. They were nice boys, but they made $15 a week. I'm afraid I smiled a little as I looked around the room, with its gray grass cloth walls, its toilet table spread with ivory and gold and the maid in attendance in her black dress and white apron, collar and cuffs. Even the little nightgown Lida was wearing would have taken a week's salary or more. She saw my smile.

"It was to be his chance," she said. "If he made good he was to have something better. My Uncle Jim owns the paper, and he promised me to help him. But"—

So Jim was running a newspaper! That was a curious career for Jim to choose—Jim, who was twice expelled from school and who could never write a letter without a dictionary beside him! I had a pang when I heard his name again after all the years, for I had written to Jim from Oklahoma after Mr. Pitman died asking for money to bury him and had never even had a reply.

"And you haven't seen him since?"

"Once. I—didn't hear from him, and I called him up. We—we met in the park. He said everything was all right, but he couldn't tell me just then. The next day he resigned from the paper and went away. Mrs. Pitman, it's driving me crazy, for they have found when I met him. He said such queer things—he talked about an onyx clock and said he had been made a fool of and that no matter what came out I was always to remember that he had done what he did for the best and that—that he cared for me more than for anything in this world or the next."

"That wasn't so foolish!" I couldn't help [illegible]. I leaned over and drew her nightgown up over her bare white shoulder. "You won't help anything or anybody by taking cold, my dear," I said. "Call your maid and have her put a dressing gown around you."

I left soon after. There was little I could do. But I comforted her as best I could and said good night. My heart was heavy as I went downstairs. For twist things as I might, it was clear that in some way the handsome boy was mixed up in the Brice case. Poor little troubled Lida! Poor distracted boy!

I had a curious experience downstairs. I had reached the foot of the staircase and was turning to go back and along the hall to the side entrance when I came face to face with Isaac, the old colored man who had driven the family carriage when I was a child and whom I had seen at intervals since I came back pottering

"You are making a mistake; I am not 'Miss Bess!'"

around Alma's house. The old man was bent and feeble. He came slowly down the hall with a bunch of keys in his hand. I had seen him do the same thing many times.

He stopped when he saw me, and I shrank back from the light, but he had seen me. "Miss Bess!" he said. "Fob Gawd's sake, Miss Bess!"

"You are making a mistake, friend," I said, quivering; "I [illegible] 'Miss Bess!'"

He came close to me and stared [illegible] my face. And from that he looked [illegible] my cloth gloves, at my coat, and he shook his white head. "I sure thought you was Miss Bess," he said and made no further effort to detain me. He led the way back to the door, where the machine waited, his head shaking with the palsy of age, muttering as he went. He opened the door with his best manner and stood aside.

"Good night, ma'am," he quavered.

I had tears in my eyes. I tried to keep them back. "Good night," I said. "Good night, Ikkie."

It had slipped out, my baby name for old Isaac!

"Miss Bess!" he cried. "Oh, praise Gawd, it's Miss Bess again!"

He caught my arm and pulled me back into the hall, and there he held me, crying over me, muttering praises for my return, begging me to come back, recalling little tender things out of the past that almost killed me to hear again.

But I had made my bed and must lie in it. I forced him to swear silence about my visit; I made him promise not to reveal my identity to Lida; and I told him—heaven forgive me—that I was well and prosperous and happy.

Dear old Isaac! I would not let him come to see me, but the next day there came a basket with six bottles of wine and an old daguerreotype of my mother that had been his treasure. Nor was that basket the last.

The coroner held an inquest over the headless body the next day, Tuesday. Mr. Graves telephoned me in the morning and I went to the morgue with him.

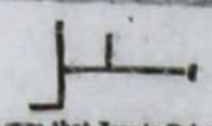
I do not like the morgue, although some of my neighbors pay it weekly visits. It is by way of excursion, like nickelodeons or watching the circus put up its tents. I have heard them threaten the children that if they misbehaved they would not be taken to the morgue that week!

I failed to identify the body. How could I? It had been a tall woman, probably five feet eight, and I thought the nails looked like those of Jennie Brice. The thumb nail of one was broken short off. I told Mr. Graves about her speaking of a broken nail, but he shrugged his shoulders and said nothing.

There was a curious scar over the heart and he was making a sketch of it. It reached from the center of the chest for about six inches across the left breast, a narrow thin line that one

"Don't be a foolish girl," I protested. "If he was with Jennie Brice she is still living, and if he was not with Jennie Brice"—

"If it was not Jennie Brice then I have a right to know who it was," she declared. "He was not like himself



I felt sure that Jennie Brice had had no such scar, and Mr. Graves thought

(To be Continued Next Week).

SAVE TO BUY A $50 GOVERNMENT BOND

All persons who buy War Savings or Thrift Stamps should set a $50 Dominion Government Bond as their objective. This may now be had for $40 and a few cents, redeemable on January 1, 1924, at $50. Such an objective makes a saving worth while.

For one thing it will be a strong incentive to continued saving. Then it is very profitable, the return being 4½ per cent compounded half-yearly, which is practically 5 per cent. The purchase of a $50 bond will also be of material assistance to the Government in meeting its heavy after-the-war responsibilities.

AMENDMENTS TO MOTOR VEHICLE ACT

At the 1919 session of the Ontario Legislature the following important changes were made in the Motor Vehicles Act.

Rate of Speed

No motor vehicle shall be driven upon any highway within a city, town village or police village at a greater rate of speed than twenty miles per hour; nor upon any highway outside of a city, town, village or police village at a greater rate of speed than 25 miles per hour, nor at a street intersection or curve where the driver of the vehicle has not a clear view of approaching traffic at a greater rate of speed, than to enter in a city, town, village or police village, but the Council of a city, town or village may by by-law set apart any highway or anypart thereof on which motor vehicles may be driven at a greater rate of speed for the purpose of testing the same, and may pass by-laws for regulating and governing the use of any such highway or part thereof for such purpose.

Reckless Driving

Provision is made increasing the penalty for reckless driving whereby anyone found guilty of this offence shall be liable for the first offence to a penalty not exceeding $50, or one week's imprisonment, or both; for the second offence to a penalty not exceeding $100 or one month's imprisonment or both, and for the third or any subsequent offence to imprisonment not exceeding six months.

Noise Muffler

Every motor vehicle shall be equipped with a noise muffler and no contrivance for releasing such muffler shall be attached to the motor vehicle so that it may be operated from any seat in the vehicle.

Mirror

Every motor vehicle used for commercial purposes shall be equipped with a mirror securely attached to it and placed in such a position as to afford the driver of such motor vehicle, while driving or operating the vehicle a clear view of the roadway in the rear of any vehicle approaching fro mthe rear.

Licensing of Chauffeurs

The rules governing the issuance of licenses to chauffeurs have been modified as indicated in the following re-drafted clause:

"A license shall not be issued to a person who drives a motor vehicle for hire, pay or gain unless he files in the office of the Minister of Public Works and Highways certificates he is a fit and proper person to be licensed, having regard to his character, physical fitness, ability to drive, and knowledge of the rules of the road. One of such certificates, touching the applicant's characer, shall be furnshed by the chief constable of the municipality in which the applicant resides, and one other certificate, touching the applicant's physical fitness, ability to drive and knowledge of the rules of the road, shall be furnished by a member of the Ontario Motor League appointed for that purpose by the Lieutenant-Governor in Council, and residing in the municipality in which the applicant resides."

Reward on Conviction of Person Stealing Motor Vehicle

By-laws may be passed by the councils of all municipalities for paying, on the conviction of the offender and on the order of the judge or police magistrate before whom the conviction is had, a reward of not less than twenty dollars to any person who pursues and apprehends, or causes to be apprehended, any person stealing a motor vehicle within the municipality.

Prohibition as to Letting or Hiring

No person shall hire or let for hire a motor vehicle unless the person by whom motor vehicle is to be driven is a person licensed to drive a motor vehcle as required by this Act, or is a person to whom a permit has been issued pursuant to section 3 of this Act, or is a person to whom a certificate of competency has been issued by the Minister of Public Works and Highways

Record of Second-Hand Vehicles Bought, Sold, etc.

All persons who buy, sell, wreck, or otherwise deal in second-hand vehicles shall keep a correct record of all motor vehicles bought, sold or wrecked and of such information as will enble such motor vehicles readily to be identifed and shall transmit weekly to the Department of Public Works and Highways on forms furnished by the Department a statement showing all motor vehicles bought, sold or wrecked by him during the week contained, and such information with reference thereto as may be required by the Department.

Prohibition as to Buying Where Serial Number Obliterated

No person shall buy, sell, wreck or otherwise deal with any motor vehicle whereof the manufacturer's serial number of similar identifying mark has been obliterated or defaced or is not readily recognizable.

Report to Minister as to Car Stored

Where any motor vehicle is placed in the possession of any person who buys, sells, wrecks, or stores motor vehicles and the same remains in his possession for more than two weeks without good reason, such person shall forthwith, upon the expiration of the said period of two weeks make a report thereof to the Minister of Public Works and Highways.

Onus of Disproving Negligence

The Act provided: "When loss or damage is sustained by any person by reason of a motor vehicle on a highway, the onus of proof that such loss or damage did not arise through the negligence or improper conduct of the owner or driver of the motor vehicle shall be upon the owner or driver."

An amendment was proposed that this section should not apply in case of a collision between motor vehicles on the highway, or in case of a collision between a motor vehicle and any other vehicle which is being operated on the highway between dusk and dark which does not carry a lighted lamp in a conspicuous position. It was agreed by the Legislature that the section should not apply in the case of collision between motor vehicles, but the balance of the proposed amendment was struck out.

Amendment Proposed but Defeated

Among the amendments which were suggested but did not meet with approval were the following:

The Lieutenant-Governor in Council may make regulations to limit or restrict the candle power of any lighting device on a motor vehicle.

No person may be convicted of an offence under Section 11 (exceeding the speed limit) upon the opinion of a single witness as to the rate of speed.

No person may be convicted of an offence under Section 11 unless it be shown that the rate of speed fixed by this section was exceeded for a distance of one-quarter of a mile or more, upon any highway outside of a city, town or village, or for a distance of one-eighth of a mile or more, upon any highway within a city, town or village.

THE DUST NUISANCE

Main Street Should be Oiled Without Delay—Water Sprinkling Inadequate

It might well be said, in view of the amount of wet weather we have experienced this spring, that there has been no urgent need of any form of dust abatement to be employed on the streets of the village, and particularly on the Main street—and no doubt those of our town Fathers who have charge of that section of the village works will say it.

But the fact remains—that the wet spring we have had forced upon us, while saving a great deal of work and expense on the part of the village superintendent of works, will not continue on throughout the summer—and it is up to our local authorities to either take steps or have the Main street of this burg oiled—and at once by the Village or the County.

We are quite cognizant of the fact that the oiling of the road is the duty of the county— and that the county has decided to do it—but the question is "When Will It Be Done?" —at once or late in the fall in order to prevent the frost from going into the ground?

The superintendent of works has had his water-wagon more or less busy on the streets of the village, every day that dust has been flying, but the puny efforts of the village water wagon, with regard to the laying of the dust on the Main street are to be laughed at. The traffic is so heavy that within an hour or two, after the street has been sprinkled, that sprinkling has lost its effect — and when right warm weather hits us, it will have lost its power in much less time.

It certainly is nothing less than a disgrace to this village that the dust nuisance on the Main street was as bad as it was on Victoria Day and Sunday, just passed, when the through motor traffic was so heavy as to be almost a continuous stream of cars passing both ways throughout the whole of the two days. The fault of this lies both on the County and the village.

The cleanliness of our Main street is also something that cannot be bragged about, but the dust nuisance is the worst, and we call on our Council to take immediate steps to have the latter reduced, and the former looked after better than it has been since the beginning of the regime of the present superintendent of works.

Tenders Wanted

Sealed Tenders will be received up to noon on Saturday, May 31, 1919, by the School Board of School Section No. 1, Township of North Grimsby:

For the heating of the school building, by steam.

The finishing of the second storey, including woodwork, painting, etc.

The electric wiring of the building.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the home of the secretary.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Tenders to be addressed to:
E. G. McCALLUM, Sec.,
S. S. No. 1, North Grimsby,
May 21, 1919. Grimsby, Ont.